Rossie Priory.
1900.

A Silver Wedding and A Coming of Age.

Bound by WINTER, DUNCAN & CO.,
Castle Street, Dundee.

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LORD AND LADY KINNAIRD

AT THEIR SILVER WEDDING,

1900.

THE SILVER WEDDING

OF

LORD AND LADY KINNAIRD

AND

THE COMING OF AGE

OF

THE MASTER OF KINNAIRD,

August 1900,

WITH A

SKETCH OF THE HISTORY

OF THE

BARONS OF KINNAIRD.

ROSSIE PRIORY, PERTHSHIRE,

CHRISTMAS 1900.

Dundee:
Printed by John Leng & Co.,
Bank Street.

PREFACE.

THE writer of the following pages desires to say that he is alone responsible for what they contain, as Lord KINNAIRD made no suggestions, and was not aware of the contents until after publication.

The authorities for the earlier history are the obvious ones—"Register of the Great Seal"; "Register of the Privy Council"; "Report of the Historical Manuscripts Commission"; "Inquisitionum Retornatarum Abbreviatio"; "Pitcairn's Trials"; and "The Douglas Peerage." The family history—since, say the Restoration—lived with wonderful accuracy among the tenantry until after the middle of this century, and with such traditions the writer was familiar from his boyhood. Documentary evidence has in most cases confirmed these old tales, and there is no reason why they should be inaccurate. George, ninth lord, born 1807, knew an old man who was present at the funeral of his great-grandfather, Charles, sixth lord, in 1767; and a cottar, born in 1779, who died in 1870, knew in his youth a very old man whose grandfather had witnessed and described to him the funeral of George, first lord, in 1689. For centuries there was little migration among the rural tenants, who loyally cherished all the old stories about their lairds, which had been handed down from father to son, or rather from mother to daughter. But this last half-century has almost seen the end of this, the peasantry have crowded into towns, and their places are now largely filled by strangers.

It is to be regretted that a larger and more detailed book than this was not compiled fifty years ago, and such a work, of a most interesting character, was begun by George, ninth lord, who, unfortunately, died before he had made much progress. From it, from personal information received from him long ago, and from other sources, has been derived the information regarding the acquisition of the extensive art and archæological collections. The old family traditions known to the writer have been verified and supplemented by Mr Taylor, Brewlands, and another tenant, who are, in years, among the oldest on the estate, and are both descended from families resident on Rossie for centuries.

Valuable assistance has also been received from Mr R. C. Walker, whose knowledge of family history and heraldry is not excelled in Scotland; from Mr T. S. Robertson, who made the designs for the binding; from Mr J. B. Charles, M.A.; and other friends interested in the subject.

J. M. L.

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ROSSIE PRIORY, PERTHSHIRE.

ERECTED 1807-10.

AT ROSSIE PRIORY,

August 1900.

INTRODUCTORY.

A Brief Family History.

IN the long annals of the Barons of Kinnaird in Gowrie, stretching back for nearly eight centuries, and possibly for a far longer period, there must have occurred many interesting events similar in kind, if not in degree, to those recently celebrated at Rossie. Many of the knights and barons of Kinnaird and their ladies lived to pass the silver milestone on the pleasant highway of married life, and not a few of their successors, whether as Masters of Kinnaird or as heirs-apparent, must have attained their majority during the lives of their fathers. But that long history records no instance of the occurrence of these interesting events on successive days—a conjunction probably unique in Scottish family history.

The unwonted association of these time-honoured festivals demanded a very special celebration, and this was realised in a manner altogether worthy of the rarity of the occasion. The tenantry of Rossie, from the largest farmer to the humblest cottar, and the employés of all grades, united with

genuine spontaneity and much enthusiasm in warmly congratulating their Lord and his Lady on the attainment of such an interesting period in their own lives, and such an auspicious one in that of their son, the Master of Kinnaird. These good wishes required no tangible proof to corroborate them, but they were accompanied by the presentation of many beautiful gifts, artistic as well as costly. Lord and Lady Kinnaird were greatly touched by the evident sincerity of these manifestations of attachment to themselves and their heir, and they in turn welcomed their tenants, servants, and friends in time-honoured fashion, and the silver wedding and the coming of age were celebrated with the generous hospitality of "the olden time." It was a whole week of "open house," with refined festivity, to which the stately spaciousness of Rossie Priory, with its magnificent art and literary treasures, and its far-spreading umbrageous parks and lovely gardens, formed an appropriate setting.

Everything possible was done to merit the thorough success which was secured, and a natural desire was expressed that a permanent record should be prepared of the events of this joyous week, and the many interesting addresses given in connection with their celebration. These were fully described and reported day by day in the newspapers; and, with the permission of the proprietors, are here reprinted, with slight additions. It occurred to the writer, to whom the task of editing this little work has fallen, that it would be desirable to preface these reports with a brief sketch of the House of Kinnaird, for the annals of old landed families are not so well known now, even to their tenants and friends, as they were in the traditionary days of their fathers.

When the first Kinnaird came to Gowrie, that great Celtic

province presented a very different aspect from what it does to-day. Its most fertile portion, the Carse, was probably a partial swamp, dangerous to live in, for ague and similar diseases were never absent. Men, therefore, lived on the Braes, or its Islands, or Inches, as, indeed, they do still, for all its villages are situated on elevated sites, which formed the only dry ground in the swampy times, or were islands in the further-off days when the Tay spread its waters from the Sidlaws to the Ochils. The name, Gowrie, has come to be used in a restricted sense, so as only to include the Carse, and perhaps the southern slopes of the Braes; but this is a geographical error, because ancient Gowrie, in the days before Scotland was divided into counties, extended north to the foot of the Grampians, and with the other Celtic provinces of Atholl (which it joined), Breadalbane, Strathearn, and Menteith, constituted what is now known as Perthshire. Blair-Gowrie, as its name avers, was as certainly in Gowrie as Blair-Atholl was, and is, in Atholl. It was the "Blair" (Gaelic, "bla"), or town in Gowrie, and we learn from an old Charter that the still more northerly district of Strathardle was also in the Celtic Gowrie. Although the popularly restricted Gowrie of to-day has the richest soil in Perthshire, the Braes were far more valuable, as well as habitable, when the first Kinnaird appears in authentic history in the time of William the Lion, who reigned for the long period, then, of from 1165 to 1214. It was on the Braes, therefore, that Radulphus de Kinnaird had his abode when he obtained a Charter, nearly eight hundred years ago (probably in 1170), from William the Lion; but it does not absolutely follow that Radulphus was the first of his family to own the lands of Kinnaird. He may have been, and probably was, a

Norman knight, who had come to push his fortunes in Scotland; for King William, following the policy of his immediate predecessors, was anxious to buttress his throne with Norman support against the attacks of the old but rude nobles of his own Celtic race, who, a few years before, in Perth, had almost dethroned his brother, Malcolm the Maiden, for his partiality to the Normans. An old tradition, however, assigned a Celtic origin to the Kinnairds, and it is quite possible that Radulphus may have been a Celt, who had the wisdom to advance with "the process of the suns." If so, the antiquity of the House of Kinnaird in Gowrie may easily be twice eight hundred years. The Charter is not available, but the form of it seems to warrant the belief that Radulphus already possessed the lands, and was not a newly-arrived adventurer. The Celtic chiefs originally possessed no Charters, indeed, disdained them, and thus some of them lost their lands altogether. As head of the clan or family, they held in trust the lands which the sept had settled on when the Celts first arrived in Britain. But the wiser of them, and especially those within an hour's ride of the seat of government, at Scone and Perth, as Kinnaird was, asked and obtained Charters from the Crown after the feudal fashion of the Normans.

It is difficult, perhaps impossible, to determine now whether Radulphus was Celt or Norman, and not much can be founded on the colour of his hair; for, as in the case of William Rufus, red hair would certainly occur occasionally among a race of recent northern origin like the Normans. Whatever their race may have been, eight centuries is a very respectable antiquity, and the leading incidents in their history since then are duly chronicled in our annals.

At Kinnaird they continued to live for centuries, taking their own part with the other barons in the making of Scottish history; now swearing fealty, as Robert Bruce himself did, to Edward the "Hammer" of the Scots, and then helping the good King Robert to rout the Hammerer's son, and establish for ever the independence of Scotland. Thus they lived on the Braes of Gowrie, marrying and intermarrying with the great Perthshire and other noble Scottish families—the Hays, their neighbours of Errol; the Murrays, the Drummonds, and through them becoming akin to the blood royal; the Grays, the Hepburns of Bothwell, the Lyons of Strathmore, the Gordons of Huntly, the Frasers of Lovat, the Johnstones of Annandale.

Thus they lived, and married, and died, until just before the dawn of the fifteenth century a new departure is made, and the family becomes divided into two branches. Richard, the seventh in descent from Radulphus, married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir John Drummond of Stobhall (ancestor of the Earls of Perth and Ancaster), and had two sons. The elder son, Thomas, married Egidia, daughter and heiress of Walter Murray of Culbin, in Moray; and he in turn had two sons, one of whom, Alan, succeeded to Kinnaird, and the other, Walter, to Culbin. The heirs of Alan are found possessed in 1517 of the eastern half of the Barony of Naughton, which included the present Newport-on-Tay. They may have acquired this estate by marriage—as usual with both branches of the Kinnairds—for there is a curious old document in the Naughton charter-chest relating to a proposed marriage between David, son of Sir William Hay of Naughton, and Alison, daughter or step-daughter of this Alan. With these elder branches of the family we are not

here specially concerned—they continued for two centuries to take an active part in national and Perthshire affairs, but are believed to be long extinct. Patrick, the Laird of Kinnaird, was killed in 1547 fighting for his country on the disastrous field of Pinkie ; and his son, also Patrick, inherited his father's love of arms, for we find him in 1552 assisting the Scottish Government to send troops to the aid of the King of France. We have glimpses of them, too, in a less creditable way, for in 1603 William, son of the Laird of Kinnaird, along with his cousin James Kinnaird, youngest brother of the Laird of Inchture, are cited to appear before the Justiciary Court for being concerned in the killing of a man called Sharp in the inn of Rait. After rather curious proceedings they ultimately escaped punishment—probably by the payment of money to the widow of the man who was slain ; but both the "killing" and the "squaring" were according to the times, and must not be judged by a modern standard. The two branches into which the elder family of Kinnaird became divided, on the death of Thomas and Egidia, 1440–1450, ultimately fell upon evil days, for Alexander Kinnaird of Culbin saw from 1675 to 1695 two-thirds of that estate destroyed by sand blown from the seashore, and was compelled to sell in 1698 what was left for a sum insufficient to pay his creditors, who, on account of the unfortunate circumstances, were forbidden by the Scottish Parliament to arrest him. The descendants of the elder brother Alan encountered still earlier misfortunes, for Kinnaird and Naughton were sold in 1618 to the Livingstons, a family descended from the Livingstons of Callendar, Stirlingshire, who during the half century they held the estate were raised to the Scottish peerage in 1660 as Earl of Newburgh,

Viscount Kinnaird, and Baron Livingston of Flacraig—titles still existing, and curiously now held, through intermarriages, by an Italian nobleman. This family of Livingston sold Kinnaird in 1674 to the Thrieplands of Fingask, then a new family, the founder of which was a merchant in Perth.

But, as we have seen, Richard, the seventh of Kinnaird, had two sons, and it is the younger of these, Reginald, that we are specially interested in. Reginald would probably possess no fortune beyond the proverbially small one of a younger son, but he evidently was rich in gifts of another kind, which stood him in good stead—a high, gallant spirit and a handsome person—fine endowments, which have been hereditary in the House of Kinnaird. His elder brother got all the family lands, and he had to go forth into the world to seek his fortune, but no prodigal son was he, nor did he wander into any far country. In the very next parish, and on its nearest border, lay the fair and fertile lands of Inchture, the patrimony of a bonnie lass, Marjory, only child of Sir John Kirkaldy of Inchture. The family of Grange, which a little later produced the famous soldier-statesman, Sir William Kirkaldy, is said by some writers to have been a younger branch. The romantic age still lingered in the fourteenth century, and so the handsome Reginald wooed and won the fair Marjory; and it is not recorded that he objected to her broad acres, wider and richer than those his elder brother possessed in Gowrie. These lands were confirmed to him by a Charter from King Robert III., whose Queen, Annabella Drummond, was sister of his maternal grandfather. Reginald, the first Kinnaird of Inchture, was therefore cousin of the ill-fated Duke of Rothesay and of the gallant poet-king, James I. It is

perhaps unprofitable, in the absence of recorded facts, to speculate regarding the public events in which Reginald and Marjory took part; but as resident in Perthshire, not far from the Fair City, one can imagine them as engaged lovers standing near their grand uncle, Robert III., when he sat in the golden arbour on the North Inch, and witnessed the romantic, sanguinary battle between the Clan Chattan and Clan Kay. That took place only a year or so before their marriage, and three or four years after it their cousin—handsome, careless Rothesay—was done to death (starved?) by his uncle, Albany, over the water from them at Falkland, and soon after, his brother James, sent to France to be out of Albany's reach, was captured on the way, and kept prisoner in England. These details may not be strictly relevant to our subject, but it is interesting to realise the leading incidents in the life of the first Kinnaird of Inchture. Apparently few are aware where the house—the ancient Castle of the Kirkaldys—was situated, but there is little doubt regarding that. It stood almost exactly where Inchture Inn now is, and although visible traces of it have long ceased to exist, the writer learnt this from unvarying tradition, which he had confirmed by an old man, recently dead, who, in making some excavations near the Inn, came upon large and strong foundations, which were seen by persons still alive, some of them skilled in such matters. The venerable fruit trees which, until lately, grew in the field to the west, were the remains of the orchard of the Castle of Inchture. The site was an obvious one for a Castle, for its sufficiently elevated position freed it from the malaria of the undrained Carse, and afforded a view over the estate, stretching then, as now, to the Tay. The present turnpike

did not then exist (it was made in 1791), for the road to Perth ran along the foot of the hills nearly a mile distant, and the cross-road from Baledgarno to Errol passed the west side of Inchture Church, and crossed the low Carse to the south-west, following a line which can still be traced. The Castle thus had ample space surrounding it, and as much seclusion as was in that age desired, whilst the kindly tenants in the village were close at hand in the not uncommon event of an attack by some hostile neighbour.

In this Castle of Inchture for a century and a half the descendants of Reginald Kinnaird and Marjory Kirkaldy, his wife, lived, without much change of circumstance, in friendly relations with the other Perthshire lairds and nobles, and evidently with their elder cousins at Kinnaird, for in 1514 we find George Kinnaird of Inchture, and his son, witnessing a Charter of Andrew Kinnaird of Kinnaird, and, once at least, joining them in less innocent matters, such as the fatal brawl in the inn of Rait. In 1505 John Kinnaird of Inchture is "one of the inquest on the service of Lord Gray," but in 1513 he is fined £10 for absenting himself as a juror from the trial of Malcolm Drummond for the slaughter of Gilfillan Crichton. Malcolm Drummond was probably a not distant cousin, and blood was really thicker than water in those days.

But about that time another important advance is made The son who signed this Charter died young, and the father was succeeded by his younger son, Patrick, who married twice—Margaret Hepburn, and Margaret Moncur, daughter and heiress of Andrew Moncur of Moncur, and thus another desirable estate, immediately adjoining his own, was added to the domains. Margaret Moncur was probably the mother of

his children, one of whom, Elizabeth, married William Ogilvie of Inchmartine, of which family more hereafter. This Patrick was succeeded by his son, also Patrick or John, who, after the custom of the family, again extended the estate by marrying Eupheme, daughter and heiress of James Gray of Baledgarno—he was of the family of the Lords Gray. Certainly there *must* have been truth in the old tradition which ascribed handsome persons and winning manners to the men of Kinnaird, for no heiress seems to have been able to resist them. Soon after this marriage they appear to have left the Castle of Inchture, and made their residence in the newer and stronger Castle of Moncur, which still exists, although roofless and ruinous, a fine example of the Scotch baronial architecture of early 16th century. Again a Patrick succeeds—this one to the estates of Moncur and Baledgarno, as well as to the ancestral lands of Inchture, but the career begun so auspiciously was not destined to be a long one, for he was killed in some quarrel in 1590 by his near relative, William Ogilvie of Inchmartine. The times were lawless, and there were probably extenuating circumstances; at least, the placable James VI. pardoned the deed in 1594. But the Kinnairds had sometimes stumbled into lawless acts themselves, for on May 2nd, 1562, Patrick's father, John Kinnaird, and Gilbert Monorgan of that ilk were held in surety for the "cruel slaughter" of a citizen of Perth called Raa [Rae]. The entry is headed "Feud with the Laird of Kinfauns," and it immediately followed another case—Charteris of Kinfauns and forty others for attacking the Blairs of Balthayock. John Kinnaird and Gilbert Monorgan had evidently rushed to assist the hard-pressed Blairs, and Raa had fallen in the fight. All implicated were neighbours in Gowrie, but this

infers, rather than renders improbable, one of those family feuds which often led to fierce combats in Scottish towns, and were not infrequent in the streets of Perth when the "Chiefs" and "Lairds," with retainers armed to the teeth, came to attend the County Meetings. Public opinion had not yet come to regard fatalities occurring in such combats as crimes, but as duels, although the law had begun to interfere; but even the law described them as manslaughter, not murder.

The trial was fixed for May 15th, but the Justiciary Court book, from May 13th to May 17th, 1563, has been lost—probably a fine was exacted. John Kinnaird is again before the Court in 1571 for "abiding from the Raid of Leith," that is, for not joining with his retainers the Regent's army—but he is discharged. In our best authority—the Douglas Peerage—his name is not given in the list of the Lairds of Inchture, although referred to in a footnote; but that he did own (or govern) the estates—1560-81—is conclusively proved by the Justiciary Records and Register of the Great Seal.

Perhaps the Patrick given in Douglas as the son of Patrick, 13th Laird, and Margaret Moncur, was really named "John," or perhaps John was tutor during the minority of a nephew.

Still another Patrick followed a man of affairs, and member for Perthshire in the Scottish Parliament—and he was succeeded in 1643 by his son, Sir George Kinnaird, who has always been popularly regarded as *the* man of the family. A strong Royalist throughout the Civil War and the Cromwellian period, he effectively aided Monck in securing the Restoration. He had represented Perthshire in Parliament, and on the death of Oliver was commissioned by the nobles and lairds of his county to quicken the hesitating resolve of that cautious soldier to bring back the king.

Fifty years ago there were old people who had heard their grandsires tell stories about a portion of Monck's army, which encamped for some time at Inchmichael on the Kinnaird estates, and of their laird's strenuous exertions to provision them for their march to the South. Services of such importance were warmly recognised, and Charles II. knighted George Kinnaird in 1661, and made him a member of the Privy Council, and in 1682 he was created a peer—Lord Kinnaird of Inchture.

Although he died so long ago as 1689, tradition has brought down to our own time many interesting stories of his great ability, his forceful character, mode of living, and strenuous support of Charles II. and his brother, James II., and his attitude to the Covenanters. He married Margaret, daughter of James Crichton of Ruthven, and enjoyed the estates and title for forty-six years, the longest period of his line except that of George, ninth lord, who possessed them for fifty-two years. Of his private life we get curious glimpses in the local records. He was present in 1666 at Castle Huntly, along with the Earls of Errol, Morton, and Panmure, and Hay of Megginch—the family from which the Earls of Kinnoull are descended—at the baptism by the minister of Longforgan of the son of Patrick, first Earl of Strathmore. He was, however, usually at strife with that minister, his Kirk Session, and the Presbytery, and finally left the Scottish Church, and became actively hostile to the Presbyterians during the time of the Covenanters.

He was succeeded by his son Patrick, a promoter of and heavy loser by, the unfortunate Darien Company, who, in 1701, was followed by his son, another Patrick, a favourite family name. This was the last Lord Patrick, however, and he was

a fervent patriot, who strongly opposed the Treaty of Union in 1707, but appears to have been a Whig, which then became the hereditary politics of the family. He died in 1715, "Mar's year," and was succeeded by his son Charles, who died a young man, unmarried, in 1728, when the peerage reverted to his uncle, also Charles. If family life, like that of the individual, must have tragedy and comedy before it can be altogether complete, this Lord Charles supplied the comedy —the tragedy had come in the murder of Patrick Kinnaird by Inchmartine in 1590. He had been married for eighteen years to Magdalene Brown, daughter of an Edinburgh merchant, without having children, when, in September 1747, Lady Kinnaird and he suddenly left Drimmie House, then the family residence, and a few days later the birth of twin sons was announced. The heir-presumptive was his third cousin, Charles, great-grandson of the first peer, and he at once denounced the alleged birth as an imposture, and raised an action to have it so declared. The Commissary Court in Edinburgh cited Lord and Lady Kinnaird to appear for examination, and on their failure to do so they were fined £600, but soon after the matter ended by Lord Kinnaird announcing the sudden death of the alleged twins. A comedy, indeed, but one which would have had tragic enough issues to the heirs, thus nearly defrauded of their rights.

It will be observed that Drimmie House had now become the family residence, Moncur Castle having been burned in 1691. Drimmie, to which they then removed, had originally been built as a mere summer or hunting lodge, and, although added to, seems never to have been either a large or convenient house. In some works it is stated that

Drimmie and the property around it had been purchased early that century from the lairds of Castle Huntly, but in others that it formed part of the lands of Rossie belonging to the Moncur estate, acquired by the marriage early in the 16th century of Patrick Kinnaird of Inchture with Margaret, daughter and heiress of Moncur of Moncur. Parts of Millhill, Knapp, Lauriston, and adjoining farms are comparatively recent purchases.

Charles, the fifth lord, announced no more births, and the heir-at-law, also Charles, peacefully succeeded. His tenure was a short one, for he died in 1767, and was followed by his eldest son, George, seventh lord, and with him begins the modern period of the family history. He was a man of great energy and intellectual capacity, who made a strong impression on his contemporaries. The present writer, many years ago, frequently heard very old people, who knew him well, talk with affectionate regard and respect of him and his lady, and although they died in 1805, personal knowledge of them only ceased quite recently, for a very intelligent nonagenarian, who died some years ago, had very distinct recollections of their personal appearance, and the startling suddenness of their quickly-following deaths and striking funerals were events certain to indelibly fix themselves on a youthful memory.

George, seventh lord, was fortunate in possessing a full share of the hereditary endowments of the Kinnairds—a handsome physique, bright, winning manners, and an eager intellect. He energetically undertook the management of his estates, and carried out or projected many large schemes, which greatly improved them. He had plans prepared for the erection of Rossie Priory, the building of which was,

however, not begun until two years after his death, and then from designs by another architect—John Atkinson—who also erected Scone Palace and Taymouth Castle. The magnificent far-reaching parks and policies which afford the Priory such a regal setting were also this lord's design, and he began and personally superintended the planting, which gives them such striking and varied arboricultural beauty. He took an active interest in the affairs of the great county he belonged to, and when quite a young man was elected a representative peer.

Like so many of his ancestors he wooed and, in 1787, won an heiress, Elizabeth, only child of Griffin Ransom, the famous London banker. Pleasant personal stories of her beauty, her amiability, and tender-heartedness lingered till a few years ago, and her memory will always live in Gowrie. Even before he acquired her ample dower, her husband was rich, for in 1777 he almost completed the purchase of the very conveniently adjoining estate of Castle Huntly, but the sale was broken off when only a trifling sum divided the buyer and seller. Lord Kinnaird was an eminently prudent man, and would not give more than its value for anything, and he soon found a far better investment for his money, one, too, which has given greater renown to Rossie Priory than could be derived from the addition of a few more farms. His tastes were not limited to architecture and arboriculture; and he formed the magnificent Rossie art collection, which was added to by his two sons—Charles, his successor, and Douglas.

Probably the greatest collection in Europe was that formed by the Regent Orleans, who lived near the time of many of the great masters, and, as ruler of France, had unequalled

opportunities of acquiring examples, not only splendid but authentic. The collection had continued in his family until the troublous times of the French Revolution, when Philippe Egalité, in order to obtain money to further his political ambition, and pay his gambling debts, resolved to sell it. Lord Kinnaird, who had been previously negotiating with the Duke of Orleans, ultimately purchased, in 1792, along with three well known art collectors, Messrs Morland, Hammersley, and Slade, the second portion of this vast collection, the removal of which from Paris was opposed by many French art patriots, and was only accomplished with great difficulty. This portion, which included the Flemish, Dutch, and German pictures, was divided among the buyers, a large number being retained by Lord Kinnaird, who hung them in his London residence, and in a country house he possessed in Herts. The transaction had been conducted with Lord Kinnaird's usual prudent sagacity, and was a profitable one, for some of the paintings were sold at good prices to the National Gallery, and, on the death of Charles, eighth Lord, in 1826, the remainder, with other fine works subsequently acquired, were transferred to Rossie Priory.

Had this life of energetic usefulness been spared, the estates must have greatly benefited by Lord Kinnaird's great business capacity and prudence. He is understood to have given active assistance in the management of his father-in-law's bank in London, and he took the lead in the establishment of the new Dundee Bank in 1802. But his life was not destined to be a long one, and the end came with pathetic unexpectedness. He had leased from the Wedderburns the adjoining mansion of Ballindean, for Drimmie—never a fine residence—had probably become inconvenient. From

Ballindean he went one October morning to attend Perth races, held then, as now, on the exposed North Inch, where he caught a severe chill, was unable to return home, and died after a very short illness. The sudden death of a husband to whom she was so tenderly attached entirely prostrated Lady Kinnaird, and she, too, died within ten days. Old people who knew them both used to tell with genuine sympathy of the sensation produced over the Rossie estates and throughout Perthshire by the tragic deaths of so popular a nobleman and so gracious a lady, and drew vivid pictures of the swiftly following funerals as they passed amidst sorrowing crowds to Inchture Church. The Kirk-Session books of the various parishes in which they owned land record the gift of considerable sums of money at their funerals for the benefit of the poor.

His handsome countenance, and her sweet, beautiful face look down from the walls of the dining-room in Rossie, pourtrayed for us by the skilled pencil of that greatest of all painters of lords and ladies—George Romney. Among the works on the library shelves the present writer discovered one day a little schoolbook, on the fly-leaf of which was written in a girlish hand the oft-used but still unhackneyed lines—

> "Elizabeth Ransom is my name,
> England is my nation,
> London is my dwelling-place,
> And Christ is my salvation."

Although the writing of this verse was, and probably still is, a mere thoughtless routine among scholars, in her case the simple profession of faith was a reality which

governed all her life, and has given fragrance to her memory. They had a large family—six sons and four daughters—some of whom died young, but the eldest daughter survived until 1864.

Charles, eighth lord, who was absent in Venice when his father died, and then only twenty-five years of age, inherited with his activity and public spirit high mental qualities of his own. He had received an unusually complete university education, having studied at Glasgow, Cambridge, and also in Edinburgh, where he was a leading member of the unique group of young men of genius who reflected such lustre on that University. One result of their association was the establishment of the *Edinburgh Review*, which produced an almost revolutionary effect on politics and literature, hardly to be understood now. Their first intellectual efforts were in the discussions of the celebrated Speculative Society, a University Debating Club, where, by sheer force of intellect, they carried all before them. Perhaps the ablest member of the group was Francis Horner, who, through the influence of two of his fellow "Speculators"—Lord Kinnaird and Lord Henry Petty—entered the House of Commons, and had already greatly distinguished himself before his early death in 1817. Henry Brougham, that erratic child of genius; Lord Henry Petty, afterwards the Marquis of Lansdowne, the sagacious statesman; Francis Jeffrey, greatest of reviewers; the afterwards eminent judges, Lords Moncrieff, Murray, Fullarton, and Cockburn, and many other able men were of the group, which was joined a little later by the brilliant Sydney Smith. The attraction which then drew many aspiring students to Edinburgh was undoubtedly Dugald Stewart, whose teaching from the Moral

Philosophy Chair exercised on these young men and on politics, national and international, a new inspiration.

In Horner's correspondence are found frequent laudatory references to his friend, and he lamented his early enforced withdrawal from the House. Brougham expressed similar sentiments, with the greater emphasis natural to him; and Lord Cockburn in his delightful "Memorials" says: "Kinnaird was an able man and excellent speaker," and goes on to tell how splendidly he fought the Whig battles in the "Speculative" after Brougham and Horner had left and the Tories had been reinforced by able recruits. Mr Charles Kinnaird entered the House of Commons in 1802 as member for Leominster, and all his brilliant friends prophesied that he would attain high distinction and office—a prediction which seemed justified by the able attacks he soon made on the Addington Ministry. Mr Kinnaird had adopted with the youthful fervour of his eager intellectual nature the advanced opinions which came in with the French Revolution, and had not yet been entirely discredited by its excesses and the brigandage of its successor, Napoleon. He is, indeed, said to have had a strong admiration for the latter; but if so, this did not prevent him from naming his youngest son after the man who subdued the Corsican bandit. These strong opinions he was not afraid to give eloquent expression to, and in Addington's House they were as unpopular as pro-Boerism is now; but, in spite of that, his Parliamentary reputation was steadily growing, when the sudden death of his father practically removed him from active politics when only twenty-five. A Scotch peer cannot, like an Irish one, sit in the Commons, and although soon after he was elected a representative peer, the then House of

Lords had a depressing effect upon an ardent youthful mind, which required the stimulus of battle to rouse it.

He directed his energy to home work, and built, although on other lines, the new house, Rossie Priory, which his father had projected. He took an active part in the county business of Perthshire, and successfully carried the bank his father had founded in Dundee through a critical period. He married in 1806 the Lady Olivia Fitzgerald, youngest daughter of the second Duke of Leinster, then the only dukedom in Ireland, and niece of the celebrated leader of the Irish Rebellion of 1799, Lord Edward Fitzgerald. Lady Kinnaird, a handsome, beautiful lady, was born in 1787, and survived until 1858. There were three sons and two daughters of this marriage, George William Fox, ninth Lord; the Hon. Graham, who entered the Navy, became a most promising and greatly admired officer, and was accidentally drowned in the Mediterranean in 1838; the Hon. Arthur, tenth Lord; the Hon. Frederica, married to Admiral Sir James Hope; and the Hon. Olivia, who died in 1899 at the great age of 90.

In the highest London society—Court, political, literary—Lord Kinnaird was a conspicuous figure, and many racy anecdotes are to be found in the memoirs of the period regarding his wit, his freedom from conventionality, his impatience of stupidity, and resultant outspokenness. His brother Douglas, eight years his junior, became the managing partner of their grandfather's bank—Ransom & Co.—and was also a conspicuous figure in the political and literary circles of London. He was educated at Eton, Göttingen, and Cambridge, where he became the close personal friend of Lord Byron, who was exactly the same age. A true friend

and adviser he was indeed, and if Byron did not always follow the wise counsel given him by Mr Kinnaird he was at least grateful, made him his trustee, and dedicated to him his "Hebrew Melodies," telling that he had suggested them. He acted on his behalf with John Murray, the publisher, getting better terms than the poet would have obtained himself, and when in 1822 Byron wanted him to act as his second in a duel with Southey, Mr Kinnaird, by serio-humorous expostulations, was a successful peace-maker. When he lay dying at Missolonghi the name of Douglas Kinnaird was among the last words the half-conscious poet was heard to utter. To Coleridge, Southey, and Tom Moore, who were also his friends, Mr Kinnaird afforded material help; and he travelled on the Continent with such leading men of the time as Sir John Cam Hobhouse, Jerdan, and others, while in 1817 he visited Byron at Venice. He and his brother, Lord Kinnaird, were also the warm friends and frequent benefactors of the great orator and dramatist, Richard Brinsley Sheridan, whose portrait by Sir Joshua hangs in the dining-room at Rossie. In 1815 Mr Kinnaird became a member with Whitbread and others of the Sub-Committee which managed Drury Lane Theatre. Their friendship was also extended to Sheridan's brilliant but impecunious son, Tom, who, when creditors became too importunate, found refuge in Lord Kinnaird's house of The Knapp, near Rossie, from which he addressed pathetic letters, still preserved, craving in various ways the assistance of his noble benefactor.

Mr Douglas Kinnaird actively engaged in the politics of the time. He strongly supported the candidatures of Sir F. Burdett and Sir J. Cam Hobhouse for Westminster; once

stood for that city himself; and was returned for Bishop's Castle in 1819. He took part in important debates, and seemed destined to become a Parliamentary success, but, losing his seat through a double election, finally retired—the ill-health under which he suffered for many years being perhaps the cause of this. He took much interest in the affairs of India, and wrote on the subject, and on others of very different character, for he re-wrote Fletcher's play of "The Merchant of Bruges." In the social life of the period he was a prominent figure, was a member of the "Rota," the great Radical dinner club, and was the first to bring into fashion what was called "mob dinners," to which he invited forty or more guests. An able, generous, accomplished, but somewhat quick-tempered man, he would possibly have still more distinguished himself, but, after a long illness, he died, unmarried, in 1830, at the early age of 42. The paintings he collected, and the fine library he possessed, were added to those formed by his father at Rossie.

His brother, Lord Kinnaird, had died four years earlier, after a long residence in Italy, much of which was spent in association with Byron, who championed his cause in the well-known lines at the opening of the ninth canto of "Don Juan," where, after a satirical apostrophe to the Duke of Wellington, he proceeds—

> "I don't think that you used Kinnaird quite well
> In Marinèt's affair—in fact 'twas shabby—
> And, like some other things, won't do to tell
> Upon your tomb in Westminster's old Abbey."

This refers to the mysterious affair of Marinèt, who was accused of being accessory to the attempt to assassinate the

Duke of Wellington when commanding after Waterloo the allied forces in Paris. Lord Kinnaird had been on such friendly terms with the Duke as to obtain him as godfather to his youngest son—Arthur, born in 1814, but had estranged him by being presented to Napoleon during the Hundred Days. Learning that a French refugee called Marinèt could give information regarding the intended assassination, he reported this from Brussels in 1818 to a Perthshire friend, General Sir George Murray, on the Duke's staff in Paris; but the Duke refused to believe Marinèt, and declared him to be "a mere humbug." Two days later the assassination was attempted, and Lord Kinnaird afterwards proceeded secretly to Paris, taking Marinèt with him. The French Government showed little gratitude, for both were arrested, but Lord Kinnaird was saved from prison by the intervention of the Duke, and Marinèt was tried and acquitted. Although the Duke prevented the imprisonment, he continued unfriendly to Lord Kinnaird on account of his hostility to the Bourbons; but Time the Avenger has more than justified this attitude, for it has shown that Lord Kinnaird clearly realised twenty years before the Duke, and European statesmen generally, that the Bourbons, who even from dire adversity had "learned nothing and forgotten nothing," were as rulers impossible, and, as witness the recent extraordinary conduct of their present head, still remain so. This reference to a half-forgotten incident has been rendered necessary by a rather partial account of it given by Sir Herbert Maxwell in his recently published "Life of Wellington"; but it will be seen that Lord Byron, who knew all the facts, expressed a very different opinion.

In Italy Lord Kinnaird spent much of his time in the

study of art and classical archæology, in which he was joined by his heir, George, then entering upon manhood. The collection in the cloisters, so magnificent and so extensive, shows with what profit and skill this study was conducted. At last he returned to seek at home the health which even fair Italy had not been able to restore. He took great delight in the stately house he had reared, and its priceless art treasures, and in the magnificent far-stretching parks which he and his father had planted; and almost daily he made his personal attendant wheel him to the high ground behind the Priory, from which he looked down upon a prospect magnificent even for Perthshire. Looking wistfully upon the lovely umbrageous parks, with his great Gothic mansion in the foreground, and beyond the wide fertile Carse, the majestic Tay, the green-topped Ochils, and the distant Lomonds, he pathetically said, "A fair scene, but I will soon see it no more." He died in 1826, only forty-six years of age.

His eldest son, George William Fox, named after his father's friend, the great Whig orator, succeeded to the title when only nineteen, and he held it for the long period of fifty-two years. He was a typical Kinnaird, endowed with their hereditary gifts—a handsome person and an eager intellect. Of one still so well remembered it is unnecessary to write in much detail. At home he devoted himself to the development of his estates, and gave much-needed impetus to skilled agriculture and the raising of high-class stock—occupations which he followed himself with enthusiastic open-mindedness. He erected in large numbers houses, steadings, and cottages adapted to modern ideas regarding the laws of sanitation and health. The time-honoured

proverb asserted that with other defects the Carse sorely lacked water, and this special "want" he remedied at great expense, by bringing a supply from the hills, which was afterwards extended by his brother, and has just been largely added to and completed by his nephew. New roads were made, and the already vast policies greatly added to and beautified; and he completed Rossie Priory, over the first beginnings of which as a child he had presided. He told the present writer that when the foundation-stone of the new house was laid, his father put the trowel into his tiny hand, and, clasping it in his own, spread the mortar, and gave the proper number of mystic knocks. It was probably this very early initiation which induced him to become an enthusiastic Freemason—he was Grand Master for Scotland 1830-31, and for East Perthshire till his death—and laid in after years many foundation-stones. Soon after his marriage he erected a large addition to the Priory, constituting a west wing, in which are situated the private family apartments, and later in life he added, also to the west, a magnificent picture gallery, private dining-room, and another conservatory, and finished the chapel that formed part of Atkinson's original design, but of which only the exterior walls had been built in 1807-10. The interior was completed in 1865 by Mr T. S. Robertson, Dundee, who also designed the other additions. The interior of the chapel, which is now exceedingly beautiful, is Early English in feeling. Its completion was suggested by the sad and unexpected death of his two sons, and it was dedicated to their memory.

Lord Kinnaird took a very active part in the more serious business of Perthshire, and was for many years its Lord Lieutenant. He was also the principal promoter and Chair-

man of the Dundee and Perth Railway, and was at the head of many philanthropic societies in both cities. In public affairs he held the advanced political opinions of his father and uncle, and advocated them with like zeal. He joined Lord Melbourne's Government in an important household appointment in 1840, and was one of the first of his class to become a free trader, presiding at the great anti-corn law meeting held in Covent Garden. His long residence as a youth in Italy had led him to ardently espouse the Italian cause, and Mazzini and Garibaldi were his personal friends. The fact that a cause seemed a lost one never damped his ardent mind, and so he was an eager champion of the freedom of Poland. But although an earnest public man, it was rather the social than the party side of politics which most deeply interested him. He worked with untiring zeal on behalf of the working classes, and was able by legislation and in other ways to effect great improvements in their condition. He was among the first to direct attention to the unhealthy and dangerous conditions under which miners of all kinds pursued their labour, and he was Chairman of the Royal Commission which inquired into the subject.

To him was almost entirely due the Sunday Closing Act, which accidentally became associated with the name of Mr Forbes Mackenzie. The Bill was entirely Lord Kinnaird's, and he had successfully carried it several times through the House of Lords, but it always reached the Commons too late in the session to pass To meet this difficulty, he asked Mr Forbes Mackenzie, M.P. for Peebles, to introduce it early in the year in the Commons, and thus it passed, but became linked with the name of a member whose connection with it was almost formal. In this quite unintentional way a great

injustice has been done to the memory of Lord Kinnaird as a social reformer, for no Act passed this century has achieved so much social good as this. His public exertions on behalf of what might be termed "Imperial social progress" did not in the least cause him to forget that it, too, ought to begin at home. During his long tenure of the Rossie titles and estates he, with unsparing tongue and hands and purse, arduously strove to raise the fallen, and to promote a higher, purer life among the toilers in Perth, Dundee, and especially in his own Lieutenancy of Perthshire, where he had the able, strong support of his old friend and coadjutor, Dr Honey, who was minister of Inchture for the unique period of more than sixty years. In this social work quite a new departure was made by the establishment throughout Gowrie of evening classes for ploughmen—all the expense, including the salaries of the teachers, being defrayed by Lord Kinnaird, who made the course of education attractive by occasional bright social functions in Errol, at which distinguished speakers and attractive singers were present. Lord Kinnaird was fortunate in having the assistance in the conduct of these classes of Mr Duncan, the parish teacher of Inchture, an able and advanced educationist.

Lord Kinnaird was married in 1838 to the Hon. Frances Ponsonby, only daughter of Lord de Mauley, and granddaughter of the head of one of the great Whig governing families, the Earl of Bessborough. Many as have been the brides brought home by the Barons of Kinnaird, there never came one of statelier beauty, of greater accomplishments, one who made husband, children, tenantry, servants happier. All—husband, children, tenantry, servants—idolised her, and, possessing this wealth of genuine affection and

admiration, and mistress of the great house, with its untold treasures and its widespread sylvan surroundings, what lot could be happier than hers? But by an unfathomable dispensation of Providence, of which we can only reverently say, "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth," Lady Kinnaird lost all who were nearest and dearest to her, and, although nothing that earth may yield can in the slightest degree make up for that, she had then, and has still, the deepest sympathy of all the people of Gowrie, who love her all the more for the silent dignity of her grief.

It was probably the first of these bereavements that hastened Lord Kinnaird's long-cherished purpose to restore the ancient church of Rossie, which had ceased to be used when the parish was united to Inchture in 1670, and had gradually fallen into a roofless, ruinous condition Although the knoll on which it stands is now encircled by the far-stretching policies, at no very distant period the road from Perth to Dundee passed through the village, which lay at its base. Only a year or two ago an old man died who had been born in Rossie Village, but the only traces of it now are the village cross and the "loupin-on" stone which marks the site of the little inn. The church was a fine example of Scottish ecclesiastical architecture of the fifteenth century, and as a considerable portion of the walls were standing it was not difficult to restore it. Lord Kinnaird was fortunate in having an architect in Mr T. S. Robertson who has made a special study of art in church architecture and written ably about it. Belonging to the ultra-Conservative school of restorers, he carried out the work according to the original plan, the only new additions made being a belfry on the west gable (which Lord Kinnaird desired), adapted from

ROSSIE PARISH CHURCH.

BUILT FIFTEENTH CENTURY. RESTORED 1862.

the one on the famous church of Alloway, and an entrance porch on the south wall. The open-timbered roof was in the spirit of the period when the church was built.

The restored church was set apart as a Memorial Chapel, and has been nearly filled with beautiful sculpture. Lord Kinnaird's aunt, Eliza, Lady Dunsany, born in 1781—a year later than his father—survived until 1864, the last of the family of George, seventh lord; and in memory of her father and mother she placed in the church a large and most artistic monument. An angel, life size, is uncovering a scroll, on which are inscribed the names of her brothers and sisters, whilst above are beautiful portraits in *bas-relief* of her father and mother, from the paintings by Romney. The other monuments, which were erected by Lord Kinnaird himself—some in *alto-relief*—include busts of his father, mother, uncle, his aunt Lady Dunsany, the joint restorer of the church, and his sister, the Hon. Frederica, Lady Hope, and also a facsimile of the large monument erected in Malta in memory of his brother, Lieutenant Graham Kinnaird, R.N. There are also a very beautiful recumbent figure of his elder son, Victor Alexander, who died in 1851; a bust of his younger son, Charles Fox, died 1860, and an exquisite recumbent figure of his only daughter, the Hon. Olivia, married in 1859 to Sir Reginald Ogilvy. With the exception of the recumbent figure of the young Master, Victor Alexander, which is by Thomas Campbell the Romano-Scoto artist, all the others are by the late distinguished sculptor, William Brodie, R.S.A., whose also is the magnificent full length statue of Frances, Lady Kinnaird, in the picture gallery of Rossie Priory. When Mrs Ogilvy died in 1871, it was resolved to inter her in the

open air in this beautiful old churchyard; and the bodies of her two brothers, which had been originally placed in the family vaults under Inchture Church, were brought and laid beside her. Their father wrote in describing the monuments in the church:—"They tell their own story as cherished memorials of buried hopes. In the adjoining churchyard lie the earthly remains of those whose young, bright lives were early cut off." Lord Kinnaird himself died rather suddenly in 1878, and, according to his desire, was placed beside his loved children; and there, too, have been buried his brother and sister-in-law—Arthur, tenth lord, and his wife Mary, Lady Kinnaird; and there also the children of the present lord who died young.

It may not matter to the dead, but it is pleasant to the living to think of them lying there in the open air in that beautiful sequestered churchyard — with its hallowed associations, and the sun and the stars looking down upon them, and Rossie stream singing its eternal lullaby—rather than in a dismal vault.

No Kinnaird recorded in the long annals of their race, and probably no contemporary led such a life of eager, unceasing usefulness as did George, ninth baron, during the fifty-two years he held the title—the longest reign their records mention. His ardent aspiring nature was interested in everything likely to improve humanity, and he spared no exertion, mental or physical, and grudged no expenditure in order to further this. Personally, his manners were charming, and it was delightful to see the genuine pleasure he derived from doing good. Never was a man of his station more approachable and simple in manner; but never did any one look so handsomely the high-born, long-descended

aristocrat, and thus his affability was never abused. His death was widely and genuinely regretted, and there were numberless warm tributes to his memory. One of these heard delivered by the writer was strikingly beautiful and sympathetic, the one paid by Mr Charles Stuart Parker, who, largely through Lord Kinnaird's influence, was elected for Perthshire in 1868, and who afterwards filled the vacancy his death caused in the city by his brother's consequent elevation to the peerage. "Lord Kinnaird might die," concluded Mr Parker, "but the good he had done would live for ever,"

> "Only the actions of the just
> Smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

In many of his prominent characteristics there was a strong resemblance between him and his brother and successor, Arthur, tenth lord. It had been their high privilege, through the wide friendships of their father and uncle, to be associated when young and impressionable with that brilliant circle of famous statesmen and poets, dramatists and wits, who shed such lustre on the early years of this century, and both could racily tell many interesting stories of these intellectual giants. Naturally, Lord George, having been seven years older than his brother, had the fuller recollection, but Lord Arthur possessed a phenomenally retentive memory, had a great gift of mimicry, and was a wit and humourist himself, and probably no one of his time had met so many distinguished men of all ranks and countries.

He had been himself diplomatist, banker, landed proprietor, man of affairs, and philanthropist, member of Parliament—

both Lords and Commons—and he was the son and nephew of the intimate friends of Horner, Brougham, and Jeffrey; Byron, Coleridge, and Southey; Sydney Smith and Tom Moore; Fox, Sheridan, and Burdett; Grey, Lansdowne, and Durham; Peel, Palmerston, and Russell; and of the Prince Regent, the "Duke," and all the prominent men of their time. When quite a young man he accompanied Lord Durham on a special mission to St Petersburg, where the grim Nicholas took a great fancy for the lively attaché, and asked him to enter his service.

The great Duke's friendship for Mr Kinnaird was, for so cold a man, very remarkable, and, almost daily for years, he dismounted on his way from the Horse Guards and had a talk with his protégé in the bank in Pall Mall. He had been his godfather, for Mr Kinnaird was baptised "Arthur Wellesley," but his father, highly displeased with the Duke's reactionary policy, and probably indignant at his action in the Marinèt affair, compelled his son to disuse "Wellesley," and substitute his mother's name, Fitzgerald. This hardly legal change caused some little difficulty when he entered the House of Lords, for he claimed the seat as Arthur Fitzgerald, whilst the identifying papers lodged showed that his name was really Arthur Wellesley Kinnaird.

But the most interesting of his reminiscences were those about Lord Byron. As we have seen, Mr Kinnaird's father and Byron saw a great deal of each other in Italy, and they had much in common, for they had both been at Cambridge, mixed in the same London set, and held strongly the same advanced political opinions; and if Lord Kinnaird was not a professed poet, he was Byron's equal in intellect, and his superior in culture. It was delightful to hear Mr Kinnaird's

stories of these times—how Byron got the little boy—he was then—on his shoulders, and ran around the table as fast as his lameness would permit, and how, at his suggestion, Campbell, the famous Romano-Scoto sculptor, executed the exquisite full-length statue, now in Rossie, of him when eight years old, in the very slight costume of young Ascanius. When pressed to sit for his portrait, he jocularly pointed to this nude statue, saying, "Oh, I have got it already." Did the poet, then under the spell of Greece, imagine himself a new Æneas, carrying on his shoulders, not age, but hopeful youth—*his* household gods he did well to leave at home.

It was during this residence in Rome that most of the very large collection of deeply interesting Roman statuary, urns, inscriptions, &c., in the cloisters, was acquired. The elaborately beautiful Mosaics, now attached for safety to the cloister walls, had formed the floor, probably of the tepidarium in the baths, of a great villa situated half a mile from ancient Rome, on the Civita Vecchia road. It was discovered in a vineyard during their residence, and George, then the Master of Kinnaird, induced his father to purchase it. After obtaining, with much difficulty, and the expenditure of some backsheesh, permission to send it to Scotland, it was very ingeniously raised and packed under the direction of Mr Campbell, the sculptor; the Master, then only sixteen, with characteristic eagerness assisting in this manual labour.

On his return from St Petersburg in 1837, Mr Kinnaird left the diplomatic service, and joined the management of his great-grandfather's bank, Ransom & Company, a position he occupied until his death in 1887—fifty years. The same year, 1837, he was returned for his county town—Perth—

after an easy win over his neighbour, Sir Patrick Murray Thriepland; but he resigned in 1839, as a vote he gave on the Irish Church question seemed to offend some of the electors. It turned out that his sacrifice was wholly unnecessary, the fault-finders being as insignificant in numbers as they were in influence. He was again returned on Mr Fox Maule's succession to his peerage in 1852, and sat continuously until he also entered the House of Lords in 1878. Had it not been for this uncalled-for resignation he would have been member for Perth for half a century. As it was, the seat was an easy and pleasant one—usually obtained unopposed, and the one or two contests he had were not serious. Never was member more popular in his constituency—he was no "carpet-bagger," but had in full degree that now much-desired qualification, "local connection," for he was born a few miles off in their own county, as all his fathers were. Then his long association with great statesmen and economists freed him from the parochialism of the mere "local," and made his outlook an imperial one, whilst as a banker he was in active sympathy with business and commerce. He was, indeed, an ideal member, whose Parliamentary influence and unerring tact were of the greatest service to his constituents.

Although he spoke easily and well, he had as great a horror as Carlyle of mere Parliamentary "palaver," and passed many measures by never forgetting that silence is generally golden, whilst injudicious oratory often stirs up opposition. His social and religious sentiments were in active sympathy with those of his constituents, and he took deep interest in all Perth and Perthshire societies of this character, was at the head of some of them, and to all a

generous contributor. This he also was on the larger scale necessary in the greater sphere of London, and tactfully directed many of the societies established to assist the poor and to raise the fallen, whilst to the funds of all he gave with open-handed generosity. For half a century he was universally recognised, along with Lord Shaftesbury, as a chief leader and director of nearly all the ameliorative influences endeavouring to lessen evil and increase good. Interest in the suffering millions of India was hereditary in the family, for we have seen that his uncle, Mr Douglas Kinnaird, was among the first to call public attention to this great but neglected question, and Mr Kinnaird earnestly followed the good example, which has in turn also animated his family.

In this arduous religious and social work he was much influenced and strongly supported by his lady—Mary—daughter of Mr W. H. Hoare, to whom he was married in 1843. Lady Kinnaird belonged to a family who had been long distinguished for the zeal and ability with which they promoted vital religion, and for their strenuous, self-denying efforts to succour all who needed help. If ever any one spent a long life unceasingly doing good, and doing it with placid toleration of view and generosity—open-handed but most unostentatious—it was Lady Kinnaird, and she has bequeathed these great qualities to her children. The record of her work was told with much ability by Dr Donald Fraser in a very interesting biography.

Like father and brother, Lord Arthur was an ardent supporter of Italian unity—befriending Garibaldi and Mazzini—and was a prominent supporter of the cause of Poland and Hungary. As was to be expected, he took

strongly the Northern side during the American Civil War, and his great influence with Lord Palmerston had much to do with deterring that half-willing Minister from officially recognising the rebel slave-owners' republic. Although a strong, perhaps an advanced Liberal, Lord Kinnaird was exceedingly catholic in his sympathies, and his house, his services, and, as was too often needful, his purse, were readily placed at the disposal of all deserving persons. The person or the cause required, however, to be genuinely deserving, for this catholic generosity was not very often imposed on. The special quality of Lord Kinnaird's mind was its marvellously keen, penetrating power, and by some mysterious power of intuition he was able to read at a glance a man's true character, so the humbug and the impostor applied to him in vain. Valuable gifts to any public man, and especially so to a banker, where they often stood him in good stead, for he was rarely mistaken.

In society, as has already been said, he knew every one worth knowing, but his greatest intimate was his father's old friend, Lord Palmerston. During his last Premiership, when turned eighty, that light-hearted statesman persisted in walking home from the House in the small hours of the morning, and, as the distance was considerable, Mr Kinnaird always accompanied him, and then ran back all the way to his own residence in Pall Mall. As he was then himself nearing the half-century, this was a considerable effort, but from boyhood his physical agility had been remarkable. Pleasant traditions of his "swankness," as they called it, still linger at Rossie, and old women, whom he sometimes rather frightened, used to graphically describe these feats in homely Scotch, which might have been translated from

some Greek myth of "fleet-footed Hermes," or from Shakespeare's—"I saw young Harry with his beaver on, rise from the ground like feather'd Mercury."

With Fox Maule, Earl of Dalhousie, Arthur, Lord Kinnaird, maintained a life-long intimacy. They had both been members for the Fair City, had fought shoulder to shoulder in the great Perthshire contests, and had many other close associations.

When late in life, through the lamented untimely death of his brother's two promising sons, the titles and estates of his fathers came to him—no one more earnestly lamented the cause than he did. He did not value titles, and he coveted no estates, which, indeed, brought to him pecuniary loss rather than gain. Yet, although they came to him unsought, and from the cause of their coming were most unwelcome, with characteristic thoroughness he energetically discharged all the incumbent duties. Much is expected of a new proprietor, and, fortunately, he possessed both the will and the means to gratify this hope. He was proud of his tenants, who in turn became deeply attached to him, as they witnessed his unselfish efforts to improve the estate and its buildings, and the condition of all upon it—great and small. His experience as a proprietor was a striking illustration of the revolutionary economic change which has taken place in the ownership of land. Unreflective people doubtless regarded him as the fortunate successor to a great and valuable estate, but it, of course, came to him fettered with all its engagements, public and private, and when wheat-land, as much of his was, had greatly fallen in annual value. But the burdens remained at their full charge, and when these were satisfied, and the heavy

expense of new buildings, draining, and general maintenance discharged, there never was anything over, and the balance was always largely on the wrong side. In such circumstances only a proprietor who, like Lord Kinnaird, possessed ample private means could have maintained the efficiency of the estates—without such assistance they would gradually have become ruinous. These unsought for obligations he discharged not merely willingly, but with pleasure; for if ever a man held property not as an absolute right, but as a trust for the general good, it was Arthur, tenth Baron of Kinnaird. During the nine years he held the estates, this was the pleasant mission of his life—to improve, regardless of expense, the property which had come to him from his fathers, and to better the condition of every person who lived upon it. This his people realised to the full, and loved and respected their kind, large-hearted laird with all their souls. Some years before his death they presented him with a beautifully illuminated address, in which they bore grateful testimony to his generosity, and, to use their own words, "greatness of heart." The genuineness of this affection was convincingly apparent on the day they laid him to rest in the old romantic churchyard of Rossie, and one who was present thus wrote of it that same evening:—"They stood silent and sad around the open grave, showing by their looks that they deeply lamented the loss of a kind landlord and a good man."

The thirteen years which have passed away since then have produced no change in this feeling—their regret has proved as enduring as it was real. Nor was it caused that day by the solemnising but brief influence the mind feels in the presence of death, or by the stately eloquence of the just appreciation to which they had just listened from Dr Oswald

Dykes. They deeply, sincerely lamented him then, and to-day his memory is to them all a very pleasant heritage. It was Lord Kinnaird's good fortune to enjoy the friendship and esteem of celebrated wits and poets, of illustrious monarchs, wise statesmen, and the applause and approbation of great constituencies in Perthshire, and greater assemblages in London; but the honour he esteemed most highly, as it was perhaps the most difficult to attain, was in thus securing the genuine love of his own people among whom he was born, and who laid him to rest.

The splendid, unselfish example of zeal for the welfare of their own people, for religious and social progress, and for all good set by the two last Barons of Kinnaird and their beloved ladies has not been lost upon their successors. The present peer and his lady, and every member of the family, have striven successfully to follow so noble a lead, and they have been privileged to receive the same grateful recognition. Never was such recognition given with more enthusiastic spontaneity than during the week's celebration of the "Silver Wedding" and the "Coming of Age," the details of which will be found in the pages which follow this.

Graceful, earnest expression was given to these feelings by the speakers who represented the tenantry, employés, and friends, and it is as unnecessary, as it would be in doubtful taste, to add to addresses made with such full knowledge and such convincing sincerity.

But as these expressions were, from the nature of things which must prevail on such occasions, very general in their references, it is perhaps desirable to conclude this sketch by mentioning some of the many ways in which Lord and Lady

Kinnaird have carried on the work begun by their uncle and father.

The improvement of the estate has been steadily continued in the face of discouraging agricultural conditions, the land has been liberally dealt with, and, in the spirit of the times, some of the large unwieldy farms divided into manageable holdings, so that the striving peasant might have his opportunity as well as the large capitalist, and steadings, offices, and cottages have been rebuilt or modernised. The same liberal attention has been bestowed upon the parks, woods, gardens, and roads, with the result that all have been greatly developed. Then the water supply which his uncle, George, ninth lord, brought from the hills to gladden the waterless Carse has been greatly extended and its purity secured by an elaborate system of filtration, so that everywhere there is the abundant supply necessary for the health of the people and the proper rearing of stock. And just before the functions began, perhaps the largest and finest private installation of electric light in Scotland was completed at Rossie—the beautiful stream which meanders through the park having been harnessed to the dynamos, and made as useful as it is ornamental. The large outlay necessary to accomplish all these things has been incurred in the face of the greatly-altered circumstances now prevailing over all landed estates, and especially those which, like Rossie, consist largely of wheat land. When wheat sells for a fourth of the price which some of the older tenants can remember receiving for it, rents must in the long run sympathetically reach a corresponding level, but Lord Kinnaird has not been afraid to face and accept these new conditions. So far as land is concerned Lord Kinnaird

ARTHUR FITZGERALD,

ELEVENTH BARON KINNAIRD.

would have been richer to-day had he never owned any ; but he has never grumbled at this, and has only referred to it in terms of pleasant jocularity. The tenants fully realise this, and for this cause, and perhaps because of still higher influences, it is that Lord and Lady Kinnaird and their family are so popular with them all. In the higher sphere of Christian endeavour they have also faithfully followed the example set them by their immediate ancestors, and not merely contented themselves with directing others, as is sometimes the fashion, but have unsparingly worked in the ranks. They have unceasingly striven, by precept and example, by arduous labour, and ungrudging generosity, to promote the cause of social improvement and Christian life, both in the great world of London, and in their ancestral home in Perthshire, and they have been privileged to see their work prosper in their hands.

J. M. L.

SATURDAY, 18th AUGUST.

PRESENTATIONS

TO

LORD AND LADY KINNAIRD

AND

THE HON. THE MASTER

FROM THE

GOWRIE Y. W. C. A.

AND THE

ROSSIE CRICKET CLUB.

REJOICINGS AT ROSSIE PRIORY,

August, 1900.

LORD AND LADY KINNAIRD'S SILVER WEDDING,

AND THE

COMING OF AGE OF THE MASTER OF KINNAIRD.

THE RIGHT HON. ARTHUR FITZGERALD, eleventh Baron Kinnaird of Inchture, in the Peerage of Scotland, and of Rossie, in the Peerage of Great Britain, married, August 19th, 1875, Mary Alma Victoria, daughter of Sir Andrew Agnew, M.P., eighth Baronet of Lochnaw.

THEIR ELDEST SON,

THE HON. DOUGLAS ARTHUR, MASTER OF KINNAIRD,

WAS BORN AUGUST 20TH, 1879.

The silver anniversary of the wedding of Lord and Lady Kinnaird thus fell on Sunday, 19th August, and the Master attained his majority on the following day. This exceedingly

rare conjunction of anniversaries, each so notable in itself, gave a special interest to their celebration, and it was in keeping with this unique character that Lord and Lady Kinnaird on the one hand, and the tenantry and friends on the other, should have kept these feasts with appropriate heartiness and sincere joy. The celebrations continued for the romantically mystic period of a week and a day, and they began and ended in entire harmony with the private character and public life of the noble lord and lady.

Lord Kinnaird has always discharged with energetic faithfulness his proper part in public affairs, but the questions to which he and Lady Kinnaird have most specially devoted anxious labour and generous support, as did their fathers and mothers before them, have been those all important ones affecting the social and religious condition of the people. It was fitting then that the rejoicings began with congratulations and gifts from the various Young Women's Christian Associations throughout Gowrie, as will be seen from the following report :—

(From the "Dundee Courier" of August 20th, 1900.)

THE KINNAIRD SILVER WEDDING.

PRESENTATION TO LADY KINNAIRD.

"Yesterday marked the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of Lord and Lady Kinnaird of Rossie Priory, and they are being made recipients of many valuable gifts on the

joyful occasion. On Saturday afternoon, August 18th, the members of the Young Women's Christian Associations of Longforgan, Rossie, Rait, and Kinnaird, with Mrs Armitstead at their head, met in the schoolroom of Inchture to make their presentations. There was a large turn-out of members from the different societies, among whom were Lord and Lady Kinnaird, and the Hon. Miss Kinnaird, Mrs Armitstead, Misses Brand, Mrs Drummond, Miss Scott, Mrs Hunter, Mrs Macgregor, Mrs Hall, Newport; Miss Constable, Mrs Cairns, Miss Mary Jamieson, Miss Mary Fraser, Misses Milne, and Miss Sime. The gift from the Longforgan branch was presented by Mrs Armitstead, and took the form of a tortoise-shell writing set, beautifully and artistically silver-mounted, with the monogram 'A. K.' in silver. The set comprised blotting pad, pen holder, paper rack, and paper knife. Mrs Hunter of Waterybutts handed over the gifts from Rossie Association, which were a revised version of the Bible and the Scottish Hymnary with music. An English prayer-book and silver card case were the gifts from the Rait and Kinnaird branch. The presentation was made by Mrs Cairns of Pitroddie. All the gifts bore the monogram in silver, and the following inscription:—'To the Lady Kinnaird on her Silver Wedding, August, 1900.' Lady Kinnaird, in a few words, graciously thanked the donors, and Lord Kinnaird followed with a few well-chosen remarks, in the course of which he referred to the busy life of his mother, and said that one thing the Association taught was to be busy. What possibilities, he said, lay in it for Christian work, and its commendable object was to try to make people busy. The Y.W.C.A. had much to do with

the forming of women's character and fitting them for the duties of life. Lord Kinnaird is an advocate of sports and athletic exercises and cycling for women, which, he contended, helped to maintain youthful vigour."

PRESENTATION FROM CRICKET CLUB.

This pleasant and successful meeting was immediately followed by another, of which Lord Kinnaird had been thinking when he made his concluding remarks. The party drove to the cricket ground in front of Rossie Priory, where a match was being played between Rossie and the Victoria Club, Dundee. The game was suspended for a short time, and the house party, the cricketers, and many friends assembled in front of one of the two handsome pavilions which Lord Kinnaird recently erected for the club. Mr Robert Constable, Baledgarno House, the Captain for the year, on behalf of the club, presented Lord and Lady Kinnaird with a massive silver salver, and the Hon. the Master with a handsome silver flask. In a graceful speech Mr Constable referred to the antiquity of the Rossie Club, which had no seniors in Scotland, except, perhaps, the Grange, and their own County club, Perthshire. It was founded early in the thirties by Lord Kinnaird's uncle, George, ninth baron, who continued an active member until his death, defraying all expenses, hospitably entertaining the clubs which came to play matches, and paying for the services of highly-skilled professionals, some of whom afterwards became leading

ALMA,
LADY KINNAIRD,
1900.

members of Elevens of All England. This generous assistance had been continued by Lord Kinnaird's father, who had also been an exceedingly active member in his youth, and by Lord Kinnaird himself, an enthusiastic and good cricketer from his youth up. Stimulated by his lordship's example, and assisted by his generosity, the club had prospered, and taken a good position in the cricketing world. He hoped that Lord and Lady Kinnaird would continue to be interested in cricket until beyond even a Golden Wedding, and that the Master, who promised so well, would follow in all respects, and especially in cricket, the footsteps of his father, grandfather, and grand-uncle.

Lord Kinnaird, who replied on behalf of Lady Kinnaird and himself, said that the beautiful gift they had just presented them with would be long treasured on its own account, and on account of its pleasant manner of coming. He felt that it was a great privilege to assist in the proper cultivation of outdoor sports, and particularly of so peculiarly national and skilful a game as cricket, and he said so not merely because he had always been very fond of these himself, but also because, as he had already said that day, such manly outdoor sports not only developed the physical nature of men, but reacted in a pure and healthy way on their intellectual and moral characters. He recollected well playing as a boy with the Rossie Club in the days of which Mr Constable had spoken, when his uncle took a leading part in the game; and he referred to some important matches which had been played then. He hoped that no one would take offence if he said that some of the older players then were perhaps better than we were now, but this should not discourage but stimulate to better efforts.

The Master of Kinnaird also gratefully acknowledged the gift presented to him, and jocularly remarked that it was an article he had often wished to possess, and that on proper occasions he hoped to have it always so full as to be able to share it with a friend. As a cricketer, and in the higher and more serious aims of life, he hoped he should be always enabled to follow in the footsteps of his father, who had given him so good a lead.

SUNDAY, 19th AUGUST.

SERVICE IN THE CHAPEL,

ROSSIE PRIORY,

BY THE

REV. JAMES DAVIDSON, M.A., B.D.,

FREE CHURCH, NORTH BERWICK.

SUNDAY, 19TH AUGUST.

To-day a special service was held in the beautiful chapel which forms a conspicuous feature in the west front of Rossie Priory. A large congregation was present, including the numerous house party assembled for the various functions of the coming week, and many of the tenantry and friends. The service was conducted by the Rev. James Davidson, M.A., B.D., of the Free Church, North Berwick, brother-in-law of Lord and Lady Kinnaird.

Mr Davidson's text was Revelations xxii., verse 14, thus rendered in the Revised Version, "Blessed are they that wash their robes that they may have right to the tree of life and may enter in by the gates into the city." From this text, so suitable to the special occasion, Mr Davidson preached with the ability and earnestness which always characterise his pulpit ministrations, an eloquent and appropriate sermon to the deeply attentive audience assembled.

TUESDAY, 21st AUGUST.

BANQUET AND GARDEN PARTY TO TENANTRY.

AND

PRESENTATIONS

TO

LORD AND LADY KINNAIRD,

THE HON. THE MASTER,

AND

THE HON. MISS MARGARET.

TUESDAY, 21st AUGUST.

BANQUET TO TENANTRY.

GARDEN PARTY TO WIVES AND FAMILIES.

PRESENTATIONS TO LORD AND LADY KINNAIRD,

AND

THE HON. THE MASTER.

(From the "Dundee Advertiser" of August 22nd, 1900.)

THE tenantry and neighbours of the Kinnaird family gathered together at Rossie Priory yesterday afternoon on the invitation of Lord and Lady Kinnaird, to join with them in celebrating their Silver Wedding and also the Coming of Age of their son, The Master of Kinnaird. These important events have given the inhabitants of the district an opportunity of showing their esteem for the laird of Rossie and his family, and, judged by the enthusiasm of yesterday's proceedings, which were only the first of a series of similar functions, the residents are determined to make the rejoicings worthy of the occasion. Lord and Lady

Kinnaird reciprocate the feelings of the tenantry and neighbours, and are doing their part as generous host and hostess to make the celebrations a success. Under all the formalities of the day there was visible a deep undercurrent of cordial good-wishes, both for the lord and lady of Rossie and for their family. They have identified themselves with all movements in the district calculated to improve the wellbeing of the residents, and in the matter of recreation the beautiful grounds of Rossie are largely made use of. The weather did not promise to be very favourable for outdoor entertainment, but, fortunately, the rain kept off till almost the close of the day's proceedings. The celebrations took the form of a banquet given to the tenantry and household of the estate, and a garden party, to which the wives and families of the tenants were invited. The house and policies were thrown open to the visitors, who had an opportunity of inspecting the many and valuable presents which have been received by Lord and Lady Kinnaird and their son. Tenants, household servants, recreative associations, and personal friends have contributed gifts, which were tastefully laid out in the library, The band of the 3rd Royal Highlanders (Royal Perthshire Militia) from Barry, conducted by Mr Jones, and also the pipers of the same regiment, were present, and discoursed selections of music during the afternoon. As the guests arrived they were heartily welcomed by Lord and Lady Kinnaird.

THE BANQUET.

The banquet took place in a large marquee in front of the house. Lord Kinnaird presided, and the company included :

—The Master of Kinnaird, Hon. Kenneth Kinnaird, Hon. Arthur Kinnaird; Earl of Southesk; Earl of Gainsborough; Sir Andrew Noel Agnew, Bart. of Lochnaw; Sir Reginald Ogilvy, Bart. of Inverquharity, Mr H. K. Ogilvy and Mr G. F. Ogilvy; Sir J. H. Williams Drummond, Bart. of Hawthornden; Sir Arthur Hazlerigg, Bart. of Knowsley; Rev. J. Davidson, North Berwick; Mr Dudley Drummond, South Wales; Mr J. A. Stirling of Kippendavie; Mr D. Erskine of Linlathen; Mr H. E. Luxmoore, Eton; Lord Provost Macgregor, Perth; Rev. J. A. Honey, Inchture; Rev. G. J. Smith, Abernyte; Rev. N. K. Mackenzie, Longforgan; Rev. W. L. Milroy, Abernyte; Messrs Andrew Hutcheson, Unthank; J. M. Nairn, Dundee; D. D. Stewart, Castlehill; Robert Howison, East Inchmichael; John Morison, West Inchmichael; William Ritchie, Littleton; James Taylor, North Inchmichael; Joseph Miller, Woodwell; William Robertson, East Newton; Henry Mathers, West Inchmichael; Thomas Key, Plaistow; John M'Laren, Powside; David Nicoll, Muirhouses; Thomas Hope, Powgavie; Peter Macdonald, Exton; William Douglas, Dron; Peter L. Barrie, Fifebanks; James Strachan, Millhill; James Macgregor, Carmichaels; William Wilkie, Kingoodie; David Christie, Maggotland; James Small, blacksmith, Inchture; James Chalmers, Newmains, Fingask; James Crighton, The Mains of Inchture; Robert Constable, Baledgarno; Alexander Sime, West Mains; Thomas Hollingworth, New Mains; Donald Shaw, Newton Gray; Alexander Lawson, Wellbank; Robert Peebles, East Newton; Alexander Kennedy, Ballo; James Clark, Kilspindie; James Clark, jun., Aithmuir; Thomas Myles, Maggotland; David Prain, Hilltoun; Robert Mitchell, Knapp; Peter Stewart, Kirkton;

James Tyrie, West Inchmichael; George Jarvis, Broomhall; John White, Moncur; David Jamieson, Moncur; David Constable, V.S., Inchture; Thomas L. Finlayson, station-master, Inchture; Thomas S. Nicolson, The Schoolhouse, Inchture; Alexander Tweedie, The Schoolhouse, Abernyte; William Prain, Robert Scott, George Reid, James Tait, Inchture; John Will, Knapp; David Duncan, Trottrick; William M'Leish, Alexander M'Leish, William Smieton, James Knox, David Duff, Baledgarno; Alexander Macgregor, Redmyre; Robert Peebles, Inchture; Thomas Smith, Mains of Fowlis; Joseph W. Gillies, Milton, Abernyte; Robert Fyffe, Newton Bank; W. Scott and John Scott, jun., Perth; P. Paul, Rossie Priory; Wm. Robbie, New Mill, Knapp; Thomas Smith, jun., Mains of Gray; and W. de Muller, Abernyte.

Dinner was served by Messrs Lamb, Dundee. After covers had been removed the pipers marched round the table playing martial airs. At the conclusion of this part of the proceedings Pipe-Major George Ross gave the following toast in Gaelic:—"As long as the sun shines in the firmament, or the moon shines by night, or the wind blows on high, the deeds of our Highlanders shall ever be remembered."

On the conclusion of the dinner, the ladies of the House-party, and the wives and daughters of the tenantry who had come to the Garden party, which was to follow, entered the marquee. There were present of the House party—Lady Kinnaird and her daughter, the Hon. Margaret, also Hon. Mrs Jones; Hon. Mrs Bevan (and daughters); Hon. Misses Louise, Gertrude, and Emily—sisters of Lord Kinnaird; Lady Drummond of Hawthornden; Mrs Dudley Drummond; Mrs Davidson and Miss Agnew, sisters of Lady Kinnaird;

Miss Ogilvy of Inverquharity ; The Countess of Gainsborough and Lady Agnes Noel ; Miss Clifton ; the Ladies Christian Augusta and Constance Veronica Bruce, Miss Macneil, Miss Corby.

The CHAIRMAN then said—My Lords, ladies, and gentlemen, the first toast I propose to give you is one which is always received with great enthusiasm, and I may unhesitatingly say that there never was a time when Her Majesty the Queen was so beloved by every member of her Empire on account not only of her own personal character, but of the sympathy which she has shown with the nation in every interest, in every sorrow, and in every trial through which we have been called to pass. (Cheers.) I beg, therefore, to give you "The Health of Her Majesty the Queen"—God bless her. (Cheers.)

The CHAIRMAN next gave the toast of "The Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the Royal Family." This toast, he said, is one which is also received and welcomed with enthusiasm. They take an interest in all that concerns us, and we wonder how they get through the many duties they willingly undertake in all parts of the Empire. We hope it will be long before the Prince comes to the Throne, but we believe that when he does he will carry on the good lessons and the great traditions which he has learned from his Royal mother. (Cheers.)

THE TOAST OF THE DAY.

Sir A. N. AGNEW said—I ask you to join with me in drinking the toast of the day—"Long Life and Health and Happiness to the Master of Kinnaird." (Cheers.) I feel much gratified at being asked to propose this toast, for

although others might have a better right to propose it, I am quite sure there is no one who will do it with greater cordiality. I have known him all his life, and therefore I can speak of him with some experience. My first visit to Rossie was for the purpose of being present at his baptism. (Laughter.) Since then, I have watched him through every stage of boyhood, and now, after twenty-one years, he comes to claim his place among us as a man, and we give him a most hearty welcome. (Cheers.) There is no occasion more interesting in life to a young man, the heir of an honoured name and a fine inheritance, than when he comes of age, and his friends and neighbours gather round him to wish him success in the career on which he has just started. It is then that everyone looks at him to see what promise he gives of those qualities which will fit him for the great position that he may some day occupy. I rejoice to think that Mr Kinnaird is well able to stand the test. (Hear, hear.) His cheerful disposition, his genial manner, his kindness of heart, the warm interest that he takes in everything connected with Rossie are already well known to you. (Cheers.) And to these more visible qualities I know that he adds others of a higher nature—qualities due in a large measure to a careful and happy home training, the fear of God, and the desire to be of service to his fellow-men. (Cheers.) I do not know what profession Mr Kinnaird is going to adopt. It looks as if his choice was likely to rest upon the army, and if so he will choose a profession which is fitted to form a noble character. The deeds of our troops in South Africa, which have sent a thrill of pride through the country during the past year, remind us how the soldier's life is calculated to develop some of the finest qualities of our nature—

courage, fortitude, and self-sacrifice. (Cheers.) But whatever profession Mr Kinnaird may choose I am sure it is the wish of every one here that he may have before him a career—a long career—of happiness and usefulness—(hear, hear, and cheers)—and that in the course of years—distant years, as we all hope—when he may be called upon to succeed to the family honours, may he be fitted to view his responsibilities in the same spirit, and fulfil his duties with the same unselfish purpose as his father has done. (Cheers.) Some of us here who are advancing in life might wish that we could be once again of the same age as Mr Kinnaird—that we could be twenty-one again with the experience of our later life, so that we might tread the familiar track again, making a wiser use of our opportunity. But as this cannot be, the best use we seniors can make of our experience is to place it at the disposal of the younger generation, so that the young men who, as it were, standing upon our shoulders, may reach to greater heights than we have been able to attain. Mr Kinnaird may be assured that if he should ever be in need of help of this kind it will not be wanting to him. I hope he will not take it amiss if I conclude with a word of counsel, especially as that counsel will be conveyed in words more pointed and pithy than I can use. The advice which I should like to give him is summed up in a few quaint lines written, I believe, by an old Scotch laird some centuries ago. The lines were repeated to me when I came of age, and I now pass them on to my nephew in the hope he may profit by them better than, I fear, I have ever done :—

> " Gif thou desire thy house lang stand,
> And thy successor bruik thy land,

Above all things live God in fear ;
Intromit nocht wi' wrangous gear ;
See that thou pass not thy estate ;
Duly obey thy Magistrate ;
Oppress not, but support the puir ;
Help mak' the commonweal secure ;
Use nae deceit ; a' vices flee ;
Be humble ; haunt good company ;
Help thy friend, and do nae wrang—
So God shall gar thy house stand lang."

The toast was enthusiastically pledged.

HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS.

Mr Andrew Hutcheson said—We are met here to-day in a double capacity—to celebrate the Silver Wedding of Lord and Lady Kinnaird and the Coming of Age of the Master of Kinnaird—and I am sure we have all come with the greatest goodwill. (Hear, hear.) I do not know if I was here at the baptism of the Master of Kinnaird, but I was certainly here at the garden party after his birth, when he was handed round for the ladies to admire. (Laughter.) And now we are here at his majority, and I am sure we all echo the sentiments of Sir Andrew Agnew that he may walk in his father's footsteps, but we all earnestly wish it will be a very long time before he needs to fill his father's shoes. (Cheers.) It is not for an old married man like myself to say anything regarding the Silver Wedding. It marks a very important era in one's life, and his Lordship's appearance does not suggest that he has reached that milestone in his journey. I know what he does here, and I look in on him occasionally when I am in London, and though he is almost always

immersed in business, he has always time to talk to a Scottish friend. (Cheers.)

THE CONGRATULATIONS OF THE TENANTRY.

Mr Robert Constable, Baledgarno, said—I have been asked by the tenantry to present Lord and Lady Kinnaird with a handsome bowl in commemoration of their Silver Wedding. I am sure it is the wish of all the tenantry here

that they may be long spared to us, and we wish them every happiness in their future life amongst us. We only wish they could be more with us here. But though they are only with us three or four months of the year they take such an interest in us when they are here that we miss them

greatly when they are away. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) I would say, as a representative of one of the oldest families on the estate, that Lord Kinnaird as a landlord is one of the very best in Scotland. (Cheers.) There is no family on the estate but will bear me out in that, and it is, therefore, only fitting that the tenantry should show their gratitude on the occasion of Lord and Lady Kinnaird's Silver Wedding. With these remarks I would ask their acceptance of this gift from the tenants and householders on the estate. (Cheers.) I call on you all to give three hearty cheers for Lord and Lady Kinnaird. (The call was responded to with great heartiness.)

A CUSTOM OF THE PAST.

Mr James Crighton, The Mains of Inchture, said—My Lord and Lady Kinnaird, my lords, ladies, and gentlemen, the circumstances which have led to my occupation to-day of a place which many others now present are better qualified to fill are, however, of a character which quite forbid me to shirk the duty assigned to me.

One of the few good customs of the past which have lived into this matter-of-fact commercial age, and which, we hope, will survive even its chilling influence, is the hereditary connection between the great landed proprietors and their tenants, and it is this which is responsible for my appearance here to-day. In those good old times the word "Landlord" was unknown, and even the softer and more kindly phrase "Laird" is of comparatively modern origin. The great noble may indeed have been in the full sense of the term an "Overlord," armed with despotic powers over his tenants, but, as a rule, these powers were exercised in a kindly spirit

—it was the despotism not of the unscrupulous adventurer who has managed to enslave a community, but that mild domestic despotism which a wise father exercises over his family. One family they were indeed in those good old times. United by strong ties of mutual interests to be promoted, mutual dangers to be fought against; and often a common ancestry, and victories achieved together in the past, to be proud of.

The fights and the victories, perhaps also the defeats and the sufferings, of their lord and his fathers had been won or endured with the assistance of them and their fathers, and were, therefore, the common heritage of all alike. We were fortunate in Scotland in possessing this fine old relationship longer than it lingered in England, but, like many other good things in the past, it was doomed to go with what is not always accurately called "the progress of the ages." But, fortunately, not all these time-honoured tenures decayed, as we are here to-day to testify. We may not now, as some of our forefathers did, follow the banner of our lord to Bannockburn, or perhaps to Flodden, but when we have "Overlords" like Lord Kinnaird or his father and uncle, whose memories are still green in Gowrie, we can esteem them with as much genuineness and as much loyalty as in the olden times.

I must not, however, forget that I am not here to-day in any merely personal capacity, but as the representative of my brother tenants and friends of Lord and Lady Kinnaird and their family, but I may be forgiven if I make one personal allusion. My regard for Lord Kinnaird, his beloved family, and his noble ancestors is certainly founded on the secure rock of personal experience and full knowledge; but it also

largely and most naturally arises from what scientific men assure us is the most powerful of human influences, heredity, for throughout all these long years we and our fathers have had constant and pleasant experience of the kindness of heart, the wise sympathy, forbearance, and largeness of view of the lords of Rossie.

I cannot forget the many generations my ancestors have been farmers on Rossie—some of them in that capacity last century, and probably some of them resident on the estate centuries before that. These are ties not merely interesting but almost sacred, which cannot and should not be lightly put aside, and I feel the full force of them in now attempting to discharge my present duty; but I fear that to properly discharge it is a task beyond my powers. We have witnessed with interest and pleasure the young Laird grow up from childhood to boyhood, and from boyhood to adolescence, and now to-day he stands before us in the glory of full manhood. It is impossible for me to find words which can adequately convey to him the earnestness and intensity of all our wishes on this auspicious occasion, that a long and happy, a prosperous and noble life may lie before him.

Perhaps the best thing that I can say to him is that when to-day, like the Apostle, he puts behind him all traces of childhood or of irresponsible youth, and faces with high manly resolve the stern realities of life, Providence may still preserve to him the richest of her gifts—youthfulness of mind and childlike simplicity of character. With these he will never grow old, long, long as we hope his years may be.

Such have ever been the qualities which have distinguished his ancient House, and from what we have seen of him we

THE HON. DOUGLAS ARTHUR.

MASTER OF KINNAIRD.

feel assured that the Master of Kinnaird will attain and maintain this high ideal. Indeed, this should not be difficult for one who has these good impulses from far-off times coursing in his blood, and the more immediate influence for good derived from the precepts and examples of his noble father and mother. In their presence good taste forbids me to say what my feelings prompt me to utter, and it is unnecessary to do so, not only because others have already well expressed it, but because all now present, and, indeed, all in this great county of Perth, or, for that matter, all Great Britain, know well and reverence greatly the noble, the useful, the self-sacrificing life of Lord Kinnaird. And Lady Kinnaird also has right to be proud, as we are, of her ancient lineage, the representatives of which bore such a conspicuous share in the government of the historic Galloway of the past. In these far-off days, when national and civil war and Border foray were always with us, the Baronets of Lochnaw were aye to the front, fearless champions of civil and religious liberty; and in more modern days, in the earlier half of this century, no name in or out of Parliament was more reverenced among those who were fighting for the good than that of Sir Andrew Agnew.

With our young laird's fine impulses, and the illustrious example set him by his noble and noble-minded ancestors, paternal and maternal, we feel that there is assured for him a bright, a useful, and a happy career. Standing at the very threshold of public life, he will, we feel certain, always endeavour to do the right because it is right, and under this subtle influence of heredity, animated by the worthiest ambition, sustain the high reputation of the ancient House of which he is the heir. This honourable reputation which has

come down to him from centuries past will, we feel confident, suffer no loss in his hands, but will be transmitted not only undimmed but enhanced to those who in their turn come after him. He is at present attached to what was once esteemed the grandest of professions, and, so far as man can judge, will always (as it has unfortunately been this last year) remain as necessary as it is heroic. In the study of that profession he can derive elevated impulse and example when he thinks of the long line from whom he is descended —knights and warriors who helped to make Scotland the great and free country it is.

And if, as in his case is inevitable, he aspires, like those who have gone immediately before him, to take his part in public life—Political, Social, Christian—he will have a splendid ideal set before him if he strives to emulate their earnest, unsparing efforts, and will surely be rewarded with a like success and the public approbation which has been theirs.

As a landed proprietor he will also have a stimulus of the same high character, and will, like his fathers, be privileged to realise the older and kindlier, rather than the colder and more business-like aspect of that position, and thus be able to live surrounded by a happy and prosperous tenantry, who will regard him not as a landlord but as a leader and friend.

I feel, my Lord, how inadequately I have been able to give expression to the warm feelings of affectionate regard which all your tenants entertain for yourself and Lady Kinnaird and all your family and House, and on this most special day for your son and heir, the Master of Kinnaird. In earnest of these good wishes I now, on behalf of the

tenantry of Rossie, beg to offer the Master this case of beautifully finished guns, which we all esteem an appropriate gift, for we have seen with pleasure that, like his father, he delights and excels in those healthy out-door sports which have made the country gentlemen of Britain the most manly and vigorous in the world.

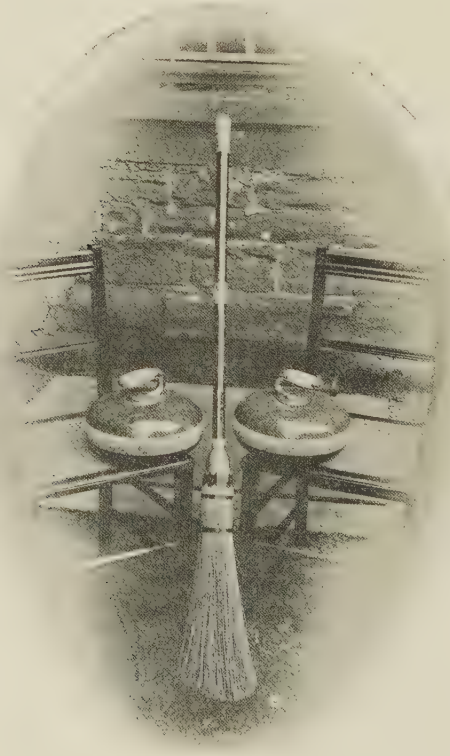
A GOLD BRACELET.

Mr George Bell, South Inchmichael, said—On behalf of the tenantry I have to ask the acceptance by the Hon. Miss Margaret Kinnaird of this gold bracelet as a souvenir of this interesting occasion. (Cheers.) Miss Margaret then stepped forward, and, on receiving the gift from Mr Bell, modestly but distinctly replied, "I thank you all very much." (Cheers.)

THE GIFT OF THE CURLERS.

Sir Reginald Ogilvy said—If one had no thought before as to what one was to say, I think the variety of suggestions which have been made in the interesting speeches we have listened to would give ample opportunity for remarks. What has been said suggests to me the prospect before the Master of Kinnaird should he enter Parliamentary life. In replying to the present speeches he will have a trial of his powers of memory and comprehension and arrangement. I have to touch upon one portion of his life which will no doubt be very slippery. I am here as the oldest member of the Rossie Curling Club, representing that noble but slippery game which the members of the Club have the opportunity of playing on the ponds provided by the proprietor of this estate. Rossie curlers are keen in every sense, and they are

keen in this particular sense that they wish the young Master of Kinnaird at the outset to be well equipped for that noble game, and therefore I am asked in the name of the



Rossie curlers to present him with a pair of curling stones, made of Crawfordjohn granite, and also a broom with his name and crest, the implements of the game, which I am

sure that native industry which he inherits from his father will enable him to use after the manner of a good curler. (Cheers.)

THE YOUNG LAIRD'S REPLY.

The Master of Kinnaird, in reply, said—What I intended to say to you has been all upset by the undeserved and flattering remarks that have been made, and I cannot now find words to thank you for the magnificent presents I have received. I never saw such a splendid broom, and I am afraid it is too good to use. I shall value these gifts immensely, and shall cherish them, not only for their intrinsic value, but also for the kind feelings which prompted you to give them to me on this eventful day. You have kindly come here to wish me many happy returns on my birthday, but I hope there will be no interruptions on the part of the ladies when I tell you that my regiment has volunteered for China. While thanking you for the gifts, I cannot help thinking that they have been prompted by feelings of respect for my father and mother—feelings which I know are in no way misplaced, because my parents have at heart everything connected with the interests of Rossie. (Cheers.) I cannot help thinking that it must be very satisfactory to my father to know that his efforts and wishes have been appreciated and rewarded, and that such good feeling exists, not only towards him, but towards all connected with him. I cannot tell you how happy I feel that you are willing to extend this good feeling to me, and I can only hope I shall be able to deserve it. (Cheers.) I shall always try to follow in the footsteps of my father in taking an interest in the welfare of everything that concerns Rossie.

I need hardly tell you it is not my fault I have not lived more here, as there is no place I love so much as Rossie—(cheers)—and it is only by having had to go through work in England that I have been kept away. Before closing I should like to say that no father could have given his son a better lead, and I shall do my best to follow in his steps. (Cheers.) It is quite unnecessary for me to say on behalf of my brothers and myself how we appreciate the kindness shown us while we are here, and we wish to take an interest in all that goes on in the place. I hope in the future we will be able to be here all the year round. Allow me to thank you most heartily for the cordial reception you have given me, and to say I shall never use these magnificent presents without thinking of this eventful day and of the kind friends who so generously gave them. (Cheers.)

FAMILY HEIRLOOMS.

The Chairman said—I have to answer for myself and Lady Kinnaird and little Margaret. The kind feelings which prompted these presents make it very difficult to express all one would wish to say, and I can only assure you we shall add them to our family heirlooms. We admire very much the beautiful work on the bowl, which has been done by the Chief Magistrate of the city which has always been very dear to our family, because, as you know, my father represented Perth in Parliament for the long period of thirty years. During these years there was, I fancy, hardly a householder whom he did not know, and he knew his opponents about as well as his friends, and respected them as much. It was only when circumstances came to take him into a serener atmosphere that he had to part with all his friends in Perth.

(Cheers.) You know as well as I do that for the past years landowning has not been a very profitable business, and the only chance of being able to do one's duty is to carry on other business. And as a business will not look after itself, I have often to be absent from Rossie. As I wish to hand this estate to my son in an efficient and in a solvent condition, you will agree with me that it is wise for me to continue to earn something in London and come down here to spend it. (Laughter.) It is much pleasanter spending money than making it, but, unfortunately, the spending goes on very fast, and the making rather slow. (Laughter.) As I am on my feet, you will allow me to ask those who are not tenants here to join with me in the next toast—"Long life and prosperity to the tenantry of Rossie." (Cheers.)

OUR NOBLE SELVES.

Mr George Bell spoke for the tenantry. He said—As the oldest acting tenant on the estate present I may be permitted a reference to some former tenants whose faces are not to be seen here to-day. Pre-eminently among these was the late Mr Just—a man who was considered to be the best farmer in the district, whose advice was worth getting, and whose humour was infectious. Another was the late Mr Howison. Others, too, have joined the majority, but new men are rising up to take their place, and, as a body, the tenants have no reason whatever to be ashamed of themselves. (Applause.) We count as one of ourselves our esteemed friend Mr Hutcheson, a man who does not know what it is to rest. (Cheers.) As growers of grain, we can at least keep upsides with the tenants of other estates, and as growers of fruit there are few to beat us. While we consider

ourselves in a good position as being tenants on Rossie estate, I can frankly say that we could not be in that position without the practical sympathy shown us by Lord Kinnaird's father and Lord Kinnaird himself. (Cheers.) May I be permitted to express the wish that the Master of Kinnaird will not take up the profession of arms, but rather live amongst his people ! (Cheers.)

OTHER MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY.

Mr D. D. Stewart proposed "Other Members of the Family." It will, he said, be sufficient to state that each and all of the members of this family are loyally responding to the careful training of an affectionate mother and of a kind and considerate father. The Hon. Kenneth Kinnaird, who is also approaching the verge of manhood, is one we know to be a true, kind, considerate young gentleman, for whom we can safely predict an honourable and successful career in whatever sphere of life he may be called to. The Hon. Arthur has the spirit and nature of a perfect gentleman ; the Hon. Margaret has the genial and lively spirit of a Kinnaird ; and even baby Patrick seems to have been born with a kindly characteristic smile for everybody. (Laughter and cheers.) It is not necessary for me to refer in detail to the Hon. the Misses Kinnaird, for are they not known all over the Kingdom in untiring Christian and philanthropic work, and not over the United Kingdom alone, but also in distant lands in missionary enterprise and kindred institutions. (Cheers.) No doubt many of us see in them a link with a pleasant past—a past in which they have indelibly ingratiated themselves in the affections of the people of Rossie. (Cheers.)

The Hon. KENNETH KINNAIRD said—I am glad to have this opportunity of thanking you for the very kind way in which, when the family was mentioned, the toast was received. I am sure I can say for all the family that the happiest time we spend is at Rossie, because we know that whenever we meet the people they welcome us in the most friendly terms. I hope the good friendship will increase as the years go on. (Cheers.)

Mr THOMAS HOPE proposed "The Visitors." He said—As a Rossie tenant, I take it upon myself to say that we are more than pleased to see so many visitors present to do honour to Lord and Lady Kinnaird and the Master on this occasion. (Cheers.)

The Earl of GAINSBOROUGH, in reply, said—The occasion of this meeting will long be cherished in the hearts of all who have had the pleasure and honour of being present to welcome, as it were, into the duties of life the son of a noble house, one who is looked up to by all among whom he dwells. (Applause.) Good wishes for him must take the first place in our hearts, for it is to him that the honour of the occasion is due. I am sure I am expressing the feelings of all present in thanking Lord and Lady Kinnaird for the great pleasure they have accorded to so many at this joyous time. (Cheers.)

Lord Provost MACGREGOR said—We have all spent a most enjoyable time, and are delighted to have been associated with the proceedings on such an auspicious occasion. The visitors greatly esteemed the kindness of Lord and Lady Kinnaird in asking them to be present. (Cheers.) Lord Kinnaird had referred to his honoured father as Member of Parliament for the City of Perth, and I am safe to say there

has never been and will never be a better or more able representative of any constituency than the Hon. Arthur Kinnaird was in his day. (Cheers.) In conclusion, allow me to say that I am very glad indeed to see such cordial relations existing between Lord Kinnaird and his tenantry. (Cheers.)

This concluded the toast list, and Lord Kinnaird then invited the company to visit the Priory and grounds, and to see the presents, which were displayed in the library. All the gifts bore suitable inscriptions.

This afternoon the workers and children on the estate are to be entertained at the Priory.

[By Helen.]

A touch of sunshine yesterday was alone wanting to complete the entire success of the very enjoyable garden party at Rossie Priory, but everybody was in such high good humour, and so bent on making the best of things, that Old King Sol's churlishness failed to affect the gathering in the slightest degree. Indeed, the grey day seemed in perfect accord with the picturesque mediæval-looking mansion-house, the atmosphere of which appears to be always one of serenest calm. Its surroundings, too, are ideal, and the spacious, close-shaven lawns, sweeping down to the tree-girdled expanses of pasture land, with now and then a glimpse of the river, combine to form a very fair and beautiful picture. The marquee was situate just by the front entrance, and there we congregated to listen to the speeches. The presentations

were exceedingly interesting, notably those to the Master of Kinnaird, who won golden opinions by the simple, manly speech in which he acknowledged the handsome gifts. The Hon. Margaret, too, accepted the lovely pearl-studded chain bangle with childish grace, and said "Thank you all" in audible tones. Lord Kinnaird, in returning thanks on behalf of Lady Kinnaird and himself, warmly reciprocated all the good wishes expressed by the tenants towards him and his, and it was pleasant to note that here, at least, the dream of ideal relations between proprietor and tenant has been truly realised. The toast list exhausted, the guests dispersed through the fine grounds and partook of refreshments in an adjoining tent, and availed themselves of his Lordship's kind invitation to repair to the library and inspect the presents. The Master of Kinnaird's twenty-first birthday has been well remembered, and the numerous lovely presents, including a handsome dressing-case from the household servants, came in for a fair share of admiration. Lord and Lady Kinnaird's silver-wedding gifts also formed a large and interesting collection; but beyond the fact that they were chiefly ornaments and articles of silver plate, I cannot particularise them, on account of the crowd of guests who surrounded that particular corner of the room, only I caught a glimpse of the exquisite tortoise-shell and silver writing-case, presented by the members of the Longforgan Y.W.C.A. Lady Kinnaird looked very sweet in a pretty gown of petunia cloth with underskirt of black silk. The bodice showed a narrow vest of real lace, buttoned with tiny tabs of velvet. Her Ladyship also wore a ruffle of black chiffon, and a diamond pendant, suspended from a golden chain, gleamed at her throat. Her toque was entirely com-

posed of chiffon to match her dress, and her sunshade also corresponded. The music discoursed on the lawn by the pipers of the Black Watch proved an additional attraction, and just as the strains of "Auld Lang Syne" warned us to take our departure the rain began to fall, and expedited leave-taking.

(Leaderette in "Dundee Advertiser" of Wednesday, August 22nd, 1900.)

The right hearty fashion in which two interesting events were celebrated at Rossie Priory yesterday speaks volumes for the popularity of Lord Kinnaird with his tenantry and neighbours; and no one who knows anything of that charming domain and its noble owner will say that it is popularity undeserved. It is not always that the same mood will do for a Silver Wedding and a Coming of Age. The one event suggests the mood of retrospection, which is not always pleasant; the other the mood of anticipation, which is as pleasant as there is goodwill to make it. Here, however, there was no clash of emotions, for when the young Master of Kinnaird, in his manly speech, said that "No father could have given his son a better lead," he spoke what all who heard him knew to be as true as it was direct and unaffected. Lord Kinnaird has been admirable in many relations of life—a good landlord in every sense of the term, and a public man whose influence has ever been on the side of pure and healthy life.

WEDNESDAY, 22nd AUGUST.

DINNER TO SERVANTS AND EMPLOYÉS AND PRESENTATIONS TO LORD AND LADY KINNAIRD AND THE HON. THE MASTER.

WEDNESDAY, 22ND AUGUST.

GOOD WISHES AND GIFTS FROM EMPLOYÉS.

(From the "Dundee Advertiser" of August 23rd, 1900.)

THE rejoicings at Rossie Priory in connection with the Silver Wedding of Lord and Lady Kinnaird and the Coming of Age of the Master of Kinnaird, so auspiciously begun on Saturday and Tuesday, were again continued yesterday. The day's programme included a banquet to the workpeople on the estate and an entertainment to the children. Unfortunately, a desolating rain, destructive to the ripened grain which was lying in the surrounding fields ready for harvesting, rendered necessary the abandonment of all outdoor festivities, and confined the proceedings to what could be carried on within the limits of the marquee. The rain, however, did not in any way damp the enthusiasm which had characterised the previous day's functions, and the large gathering of youth and age joined in extending their heartiest good wishes to their respected laird, his lady, and family. The workers and their wives were entertained at dinner in the large marquee. The feast was presided over

by Lord Kinnaird, and his sons and House party were also present. When covers had been removed the children and household servants were invited in to listen to the speeches and witness the presentation of the workers' gifts.

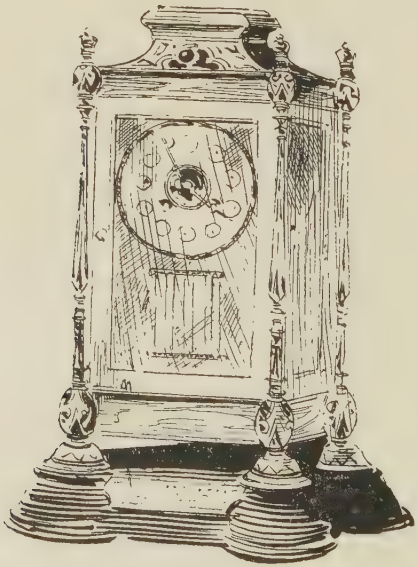
After the Chairman had proposed the loyal toasts, Mr Duncan D. Stewart, Factor on the Estate, as spokesman of the workers, said :—

The two functions which have brought us together to-day are two great stages in human life. As Mr Strang is to act on your behalf in congratulating Lord and Lady Kinnaird on the attainment of their Silver Wedding, I will pass on to the task which has been specially entrusted to me. But I hope Mr Strang will excuse me, and I feel sure Lord and Lady Kinnaird will, if I magnify my part a little and say that this day's event in the life of the Master of Kinnaird is of a still more unique character. A Silver Wedding after another quarter of a century becomes a Golden Wedding, and it is the rare privilege of some, and we sincerely hope it may be of Lord and Lady Kinnaird, to see a Diamond Wedding. But it is not given to any one, live as long as he may, to attain his majority more than once—on that day he becomes a man once and for all. We are specially met here to-day to congratulate Mr Kinnaird on the arrival to him of that auspicious event. We cordially congratulate him on it, and earnestly trust all the happiness and success life can bring will be his. We know what he and his father and mother will esteem the truest happiness—that generous happiness which comes from a true and righteous life. Those of us who have witnessed the pure unselfish character and the unostentatious life of Mr Kinnaird from

his earliest years feel certain that as his past so his future will be. It is fortunate for all around that this should be so, and that the legitimate influence and rank given him should be exercised for good, and this has ever been the kind of influence exercised by the noble family of Kinnaird, and it is this which makes us all so deeply attached to Rossie and so jealous of its honour. I have myself been over thirty years on Rossie estate, and during that period have been in close contact with three Lords Kinnaird, and there are many others present who have served continuously, some of them for the long period of forty-five years. There are, therefore, many here who knew well George, Lord Kinnaird, whose long life was spent in successful efforts to promote the public good, a task in which he was nobly supported by his amiable Lady, who is still preserved to us, venerated by all. Nearer to us still is the life of his brother and successor, Arthur, tenth Lord Kinnaird, for whose memory I, who saw much of him, like all who knew him, cherish the most affectionate regard. Few men exercised so much good influence as he did, and, as a proprietor his relations to his tenantry and employés were simply the best possible. He was proud of being born in Rossie Priory, the first of his race to be so, and when the estate came to him the whole object of his later life was to make everyone as happy and as comfortable as possible.

I was almost a daily witness to his earnest and constant desire to do everything he possibly could, irrespective of the great outlay necessary, for the improvement of his estate and the welfare of everyone who dwelt upon it. He was ably supported in all this by Lady Kinnaird, whose whole life was

devoted to the raising up and succouring of all who were in need of a kindly helping hand. Mr Kinnaird will, I am sure, have often heard of the great and good example set by his granduncle and grandfather, but to him much of this must of necessity be of the nature of history, as he can but remember little of the one, and none of the other, but his



father and mother are with him and with us still, and is it possible to find finer examples than their public and private lives? I know how distasteful it would be to Lord and Lady Kinnaird to extol their merits in their presence; and among you, their own people, it is quite unnecessary to do so. But my position with Lord Kinnaird entitles me to say

that, always inspired and sustained by Lady Kinnaird, he has carried out to the full the large generous spirit in the management of the estate which did his father, and that Lady Kinnaird and he are always most anxious to promote the happiness of all their people. That Mr Kinnaird will gladly tread in their footsteps, will never grudge hard work and self-denial in the promotion of good, is to us who have known him since his childhood a matter of belief and of faith.

In congratulating our young Master on the attainment of this great event of his life, the employés on the estate of Rossie fervently again desire for him all the good and all the happiness which life can bring, with the hope also that his life may be a long one, and such as will add new lustre to his honourable line. On behalf of the employés, I have now to tender for his acceptance, along with these congratulations and good wishes, this Mantelpiece Clock to commemorate his majority.

Mr James Strang, who said he had been forty-five years on the estate, presented Lord and Lady Kinnaird with a Silver Inkstand in commemoration of their Silver Wedding. (Applause.)

The Chairman, in replying on behalf of Lady Kinnaird and himself, said they would value the present as representing the loving sympathy and friendship of the donors. (Applause.)

The Master of Kinnaird said he did not know how to thank them for their undeserved kindness. He had been overwhelmed by the generous things that had been said of him, but he would appreciate the gift, and he hoped he would yet deserve all their kindness. (Applause.)

The Chairman, in proposing the health of the employés, said unfortunately they were not able to command the weather. Some people asserted they could make rain, but no one had yet claimed to be able to stop it, which, he thought, would be a much more useful thing than making it. (Laughter and applause.) However, the best they could do was to try and enjoy themselves in spite of the rain, and although they had been accorded a somewhat wet reception, he hoped they would believe that it was hearty. (Applause.)

Mr George Lumsden, in replying on behalf of the employés, thanked Lord Kinnaird for the kindness they had always received at his hands. They all wished Lord and Lady Kinnaird and their family every happiness. (Applause.)

Mr Martin proposed "The Health of Lord Kinnaird's Sisters and the Younger Members of the Kinnaird Family," and the Hon. Arthur Kinnaird replied.

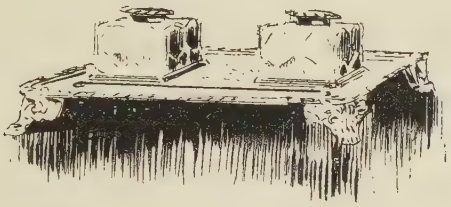
In proposing "Prosperity to the Rossie Curling and Cricket Clubs," Sir James Drummond said Lord Kinnaird showed a good example in encouraging outdoor sports.

Mr Alexander Prain replied, and said he was probably the oldest playing member of the Cricket Club, with perhaps the exception of Lord Kinnaird himself. They all hoped the interest which the Kinnaird family took in sports would long continue. (Hear, hear.) The Cricket Club was among the oldest in the North of Scotland, and their wish was that it might be the last to die out. (Applause.)

An entertainment was afterwards given for the benefit of the children. The Baldovan Industrial School Band was present during the afternoon, and discoursed selections of music.

THE PRESENTS.

The inkstand is of solid silver. It is oblong in shape, with a rich gadroon and shell border, and has two cut crystal bottles with silver lids. The inscription is as follows :—



"Presented to Lord and Lady Kinnaird by the employés on Rossie Estate, to commemorate their Silver Wedding —19th August 1900."

The clock is composed of green onyx and richly-coloured enamelled work, with compensation mercurial pendulum, and stands on a crimson plush plinth, on which is a gilt plate bearing the following inscription :—"Presented to Douglas Arthur Kinnaird, Master of Kinnaird, on his attaining his majority, by the employés on Rossie Estate—20th August 1900."

Amongst other presents received by the Master of Kinnaird is a silver Pocket Flask, with the Kinnaird crest and the recipient's monogram richly engraved. It bears the inscription :—"Presented to the Hon. Douglas Arthur Kinnaird, Master of Kinnaird, by the past and present members of Rossie Cricket Club, on the occasion of his Coming of Age—20th August 1900."

Lord and Lady Kinnaird have also received a silver antique Salver, on the centre of which is engraved the inscription :—"Presented to the Right Hon. Lord and Lady Kinnaird by the past and present members of Rossie Cricket Club, on the occasion of their Silver Wedding — 20th August 1900."

THURSDAY, 23rd AUGUST.

COUNTY GARDEN-PARTY

AND

PYROTECHNIC DISPLAY.

THURSDAY, 23RD AUGUST.

GARDEN-PARTY AT ROSSIE PRIORY.

[BY HELEN.]

(From the "Dundee Advertiser" of August 24th, 1900.)

SELDOM, if ever, has the picturesque mansion of Rossie Priory, with its ivy-draped chapel, its spacious velvety lawns, its spreading policies, and its unrivalled situation, formed the setting of such a brilliant scene as yesterday, when the climax of the week's festivities and functions was practically reached in the Garden-party, to which the county families and *elite* of the neighbourhood had been invited. The greatest interest has been evinced over a very wide area in the celebration of the Silver Wedding of Lord and Lady Kinnaird, who have long been highly popular, and the Coming of Age of their son and heir. The two events, synchronising so closely together, have afforded the tenantry and others an opportunity of expressing their goodwill and attachment to the ancient house in tangible form, and have been made the occasion by the noble couple of displaying a largely liberal hospitality, practically unprecedented, I imagine, in the annals of the family. The various functions have passed off with much *eclat*, in spite of Jupiter Pluvius's unwelcome attentions; but even that worthy repented himself of his churlishness, and ideal weather favoured the

gathering yesterday. Everything and everybody seemed to bask in the sunshine, and to share in the general spirit of gladness and rejoicing. The guests began to arrive shortly after three o'clock, and proceeded to the beautiful drawing-room, where Lord and Lady Kinnaird extended to all a courteous welcome. Her Ladyship looked most charming in a pearl grey voile, with tiny elongated tuckings alternating with broad bands of ivory lace, which also formed the vest and trimmings of the bodice. Her toque was composed of grey and creamy chiffon, with bird of paradise ospreys to match, and she wore the exquisite diamond pendant and chain—her husband's gift on this happy occasion. The presents—numerous, handsome—both of a public and a private nature, were displayed in the Library, and were much admired by the guests ere they passed through the casement window on to the sunlit lawn to greet friends and neighbours, or listen to the splendid music of the Black Watch pipers, and the band of the Forfar and Kincardine Militia, to which the Master of Kinnaird is attached. The Cloisters, Picture Galleries, China Room, and the suite of Public Rooms, with their priceless treasures, were open to the visitors, who were hospitably entertained in the dining-room and in a marquee on the lawn. The lovely gardens, with their fanciful hedges, the shady walks, the fountain playing in the centre of the lakelet, surrounded by a natural grotto, the greenhouses with their strikingly rich profusion of colour, and filled with delicious perfume, afforded very much pleasure and enjoyment, and all too soon the happy hours of the afternoon passed. Lord and Lady Kinnaird's duties during the past week have been most arduous, and yesterday was no exception; but in

the house and on the terrace they were most solicitous for the wellbeing of those within the gates; and the members of the House-party, too, entered into the spirit of the host and hostess, and thus ensured the success of the festivities. It has been a red-letter week assuredly in Rossie Priory; but if all the heart-felt and kindly wishes which have been so warmly expressed during these days are fulfilled, then Lord and Lady Kinnaird may live to celebrate their Golden Wedding, and entertain their friends and neighbours on a still more princely scale.

The House-party consisted of Lord and Lady Kinnaird and their family—The Master of Kinnaird, Hons. Margaret, Kenneth, and Arthur Kinnaird;—and Lord Kinnaird's sisters, Hon. Mrs Jones, Hon. Mrs Bevan (and the Misses Bevan), and the Hon. Misses Louise, Gertrude, and Emily Kinnaird; also Sir James and Lady Drummond of Hawthornden, Mr and Mrs Dudley Drummond, and Rev. James and Mrs Davidson, sisters and brothers-in-law of Lady Kinnaird; Miss Macneill, niece of Lady Kinnaird; Earl and Countess of Gainsborough, and Lady Agnes Noel; Earl of Southesk; the Ladies Christian and Veronica Bruce; Sir Andrew Agnew, Bart.; Sir Reginald Ogilvy, Bart., and Miss Ogilvy, Mr H. K. Ogilvy and Mr G. F. Ogilvy; Sir Arthur Grey Hazlerigg, Bart.; Miss Clifton; Mr D. C. Erskine of Linlathen; Mr J. A. Stirling of Kippendavie; Mr H. E. Luxmoore, Eton; and Miss Corby.

The following ladies and gentlemen were also invited, most of whom were present:—

The Earl and Countess of Strathmore; Viscountess Stormont, the Earl of Mansfield, Lady Marjory Mackenzie,

and Lady Mabel Murray, from Scone Palace; the Earl of Camperdown, and Lady Abercromby, from Camperdown House; Lady Nina Willoughby de Eresby; Mr and Mrs Graham Menzies of Hallyburton, and Mrs Gladstone, from Hallyburton House; Mr Beresford-Melville, M.P., and Mrs Beresford-Melville; Mr W. T. J. S. Steuart-Fothringham of Murthly; Lord Carnegie and Major Claude Carnegie; Sir John Kinloch, Bart., M.P.; Colonel and Mrs Stuart Gray, Kinfauns Castle; Hon. C. M. and Mrs Ramsay, Brechin Castle; Mr G. P. B. Hay of Leys; Captain and Hon. Mrs Drummond of Megginch; Sir W. Ogilvy Dalgleish, Bart., and Lady Dalgleish, Errol Park; Lady Richardson and party, Pitfour; Sir John Leng, M.P., and Lady Leng; Major and Mrs Carnegie of Lour; Sir Thomas and Lady Clark, Edinburgh; Sir Robert and Lady Pullar, Perth; Captain Clayhills Henderson, R.N., of Invergowrie; Colonel and Mrs Murray Graham of Murrayshall; the Most Rev. the Bishop of Brechin, and Mrs and Miss Jermyn, Forbes Court; Right Rev. the Bishop of St Andrews, and the Misses Wilkinson; the Dean of Manchester and Mrs Maclure; Miss Trotter of Ballindean; Mr and Mrs Stead, Ballindean House; Major W. H. and Mrs Fergusson, the Bughties, Broughty Ferry; Mr Drummond Hay of Seggieden, and party; Sheriff and Mrs Johnston; Mr and Mrs E. Collins Wood of Keithock; Mr Alexander Blair-Stewart of Balnakeilly; Mr and Mrs Moncrieff, Bandirran House; Mr W. Nairne of Dunsinane; Mr Godfrey Walter of "The Times"; Mrs Watson and party, Inchyra; Mr and Mrs Thomas Greig of Glencarse; Mrs Greig, Inveran, Invershin; Mr J. D. Hope, M.P., and Mrs Hope, Inchmartin; Mr and Mrs Hunter of Waterybutts; Captain

and Mrs Stansfeld of Cardoness; Mr Edmund Robertson, M.P.; Mr and Mrs Martin White of Balruddery; Rev. Dr and Mrs Bannerman of Abernyte House; Mrs Armitstead, Castle Huntly; Mr D. M. and Miss Watson, Bullionfield; Mr J. Brown Morison of Murie, and party; Misses Brand, Mylnefield; Captain and Mrs Yates, Sherborne; Captain and Mrs Lindsay, Montrose; Captain and Mrs Montgomery, Broughty Ferry; Rev. John A. and Miss Honey, Inchture; Rev. Dr Burr of Lundie; Mr W. Thomson Currie and Mrs and Miss Currie of Trynlaw, Cupar Fife; Mr and Mrs W. B. Dickie of Whitehills; Lord Provost Macgregor, Bailie Wood, Bailie Keay, and the Magistrates of the City of Perth; Lord Provost Hunter, Dundee, and Mrs and Miss Hunter; ex-Lord Provost M'Grady, Dundee, and Mrs and Miss M'Grady; ex-Provost Moncur, Dundee; Mr and Mrs E. A. Baxter of Kincaldrum; Mr G. W. Baxter, LL.D., and Mrs Baxter of Invereighty; Mr and Mrs Wm. Bremner, Fort William House, Broughty Ferry; Mr and Mrs J. Mackay Bernard of Dunsinane; Mr Robert M'Gavin of Ballumbie; Mr James Playfair of Pitkindie; Mr and Mrs Cox of Glendoick; Professor MacEwan, Dundee; Dr and Mrs Duncan, Dundee; Dr and Mrs Sinclair, Dundee; Mr and Mrs John Maclauchlan, the Albert Institute, Dundee, and Miss Rutherford, Oakhill, Hawick; Mr William Stewart, of the Royal Bank, and Mrs Stewart, Dundee; Mr Alexander, Mr William, and Miss Henderson, Westpark; Mr and Mrs Edward F. Maitland, Hazelhall, Dundee; Mr and Mrs Alex. J. Buist, Reres Mount, Broughty Ferry; Mr and Mrs R. B. Don, Broughty Ferry; Dr and Mrs Liddell, Errol; Rev. Neil K. Mackenzie, M.A., Longforgan; Rev. Adam and Mrs

Baillie, Errol; Rev. W. C. Simons, Invergowrie; Rev John Stevenson, Glencarse; Rev. Robert and Mrs Coupar, Errol; Mrs Gunning Campbell, Militia Barracks, Montrose; Rev. Walter and Mrs Tait, Glencarse; Mr and Mrs D. P. Scott, Monifieth; Mr and Mrs C. H. Watson, Bullionfield; Rev. J. M. Anderson, Kinnaird; Mr and Mrs Burns Macdonald, Perth; Mrs Wm. J. Small, Ellenbank, Dundee; Miss Small, Magdalen Yard Road, Dundee; Mr and Mrs A. H. Ballingal, Taifletts, Perth; Mr and Mrs James F. Pullar, Rosebank, Perth; Mrs John and Mr James G. Shiell of Cairney; Rev. William L. and Mrs Milroy, Abernyte; Mr and Miss Campbell, Abernyte House; Miss Thoms, Fort House, Dundee; Mrs and Miss Walton Urquhart, Rosebay, Broughty Ferry; Mr and Miss M. Thomas, Perth; Mr and Mrs Charles G. Gourlay, The Croft, Longforgan; Lieut.-Commander Austen, R.N.; Mr and Mrs Henry Prain, Miss Prain, and Mr Henry Prain, Longforgan; Mr and Mrs Alex. Prain, The Rawes; Chief Constable Macpherson of Perthshire, and Mrs and Miss Macpherson; Mr W. Blackwood and Miss H. G. Souter, of the "Dundee Advertiser"; Mr David M'Kail and Miss Maxwell, of the "Dundee Courier"; Miss Frances A. G. K. Scrymgeour, of the "Gentlewoman"; Colonel the Hon. the Master of Rollo and Officers of the 3rd Black Watch (Perthshire Militia); Major W. H. Fergusson, Quartermaster and Hon. Captain J. H. Luis, Captain W. M. Gordon Thomson, and Officers of the Tay Division Royal Engineers (Vol.) Submarines; Colonel Couper, V.D., Colonel W. Gordon Thomson, V.D., Major T. G. Luis, V.D., Captain R. A. Mudie, Lieutenants R. S. Henderson, A. S. Henderson, T. H. B. Rorie, and Officers of the 1st Forfarshire Artillery Volunteers; Colonel Rankin,

V.D., Major D. A. Watson, V.D., Captain Mitchell, Lieutenants J. Gibson, G. W. Miller, E. A. Shepherd, C. E. C. Walker, A. K. Watson, R. Lamb, John B. Muir, and Officers of 1st Dundee Volunteer Battalion of the Black Watch; Colonel Smith, V.D., and Officers of the 3rd Dundee Volunteer Battalion of the Black Watch.

PYROTECHNIC DISPLAY.

Later in the evening, after the conclusion of the Garden-party, Messrs Pain, the well-known London firm of pyrotechnists, organised the Firework display which was given on the Terrace in front of the Priory. Better conditions for such an exhibition could not have obtained, the night being dark and scarcely a breath of wind stirring. A number of the guests at the Garden-party remained to witness the fireworks, and, in addition to the House-party, a huge crowd assembled, Lord and Lady Kinnaird having very kindly thrown the Park open to all who cared to enter.

Hundreds of persons walked, drove, or cycled from Dundee, and the scene on the lawn when the first shower of coloured lights illuminated the darkness was memorable. Rossie hill made a splendid background, and the trees which crown its lofty summit stood out in weird grandeur like spectral forest giants. The display from start to finish was of a highly successful character. Several handsome devices were shown, including humorous ideas, and the crowd were delighted with all that they saw. When fire-likenesses of Lady Kinnaird and the young Master of Kinnaird were shown, hearty cheers were raised; and the National Anthem was sung when Her Majesty's features were displayed in burning outline. Liberal refreshments were provided in marquees for the enormous crowd of visitors.

At the close cheers were raised for Lord and Lady Kinnaird.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, 24th & 25th AUGUST.

DINNER-PARTY AND CONCERT.

GARDEN-PARTY

TO THE

GOWRIE Y. W. C. A.

FRIDAY, 24TH AUGUST.

DINNER-PARTY AND CONCERT.

AFTER the pleasant but exhausting functions of the previous days, the celebrations of Friday were quiet and semi-private in character. There was a special Dinner-party in the evening, at which the large House-party, and some neighbours, including Lady Abercromby and the Earl of Camperdown, were present; and after dinner there was a Concert in the great Picture Gallery; Madame Annie Grey, Edinburgh, being the principal vocalist. The audience present was a large one, including some specially invited friends living in the vicinity, and a number of the servants. The music—vocal and instrumental—was effectively rendered, and received warm applause. After the Concert the House-party, guests, and performers supped together.

SATURDAY, 25th AUGUST.

TO-DAY the members of the various Y.W.C.A. throughout Gowrie were invited to a Garden-party, which was largely attended, and proved a great success. The long-reaching lawns and terraces, which form so superb a foreground to the stately Priory, were bathed in brilliant sunshine a welcome change after the drenching rain of some of the earlier days of the week. Hospitably entertained by Lord and Lady Kinnaird and the members of the family, the numerous guests thoroughly enjoyed themselves amid sylvan and architectural surroundings of a beauty which seemed to suggest perpetual summer afternoon.

Intellectual entertainment of the highest character was also provided, for in a large marquee placed on one of the terraces Dr John Watson, of Liverpool ("Ian Maclaren"), delivered an able address appropriate to the branch of Christian work in which the members of the Association are engaged, and full of wise counsel and spiritual thought. Lord Kinnaird also gave an encouraging and suggestive address.

SUNDAY, 26th AUGUST.

SPECIAL SERVICE

IN

THE TERRACE MARQUEE:

SERMON BY

REV. JOHN WATSON, D.D.

("IAN MACLAREN.")

SUNDAY, 26TH AUGUST.

CONCLUDING DAY.

SERMON BY "IAN MACLAREN."

THE celebrations of "The Silver Wedding" and "The Coming of Age" which had lasted for the period dear to romance—a week and a day—were now brought to a close in the manner of their beginning, one most appropriate to the character, personal and hereditary, of Lord and Lady Kinnaird and the family of which they are the heads.

The first day of these pleasant functions began with presentations from the Gowrie Y.W.C.A., and was followed on the next day, Sunday, by a special service in Rossie Priory Chapel, and they closed yesterday and to-day in like manner.

But although foolish license and frivolity were avoided, from first to last the celebrations were conducted in the most joyous spirit, and with all the generous unstinted hospitality historically associated with such outstanding family events in that pleasant "olden time" which poets and painters love to sing about and depict.

To-day there was a concluding special service in the large Marquee on the south terrace, conducted by the Rev. John Watson, D.D. ("Ian Maclaren.") The text was Hebrews iii., verse 15—"To-day ye will hear His voice; harden not

your hearts." On this text Dr Watson based a sermon full of the fervour and subtle thought, eloquence, and literary grace which have made him one of the foremost preachers of our time.

These prolonged and most successful functions thus finally closed with the benediction pronounced this night by Dr Watson, and there was much felicitousness in the task falling to him. It was, indeed, fitting that the last words in the celebration of such uniquely conjoined events in the history of a famous Perthshire House which has held a foremost place in that great county for perhaps a thousand years, should have been spoken by the descendant of so ancient a Perthshire Clan, one who has himself been privileged to reflect fresh lustre on the beautiful land of his fathers. It might have been thought impossible to further glorify Perthshire after Sir Walter Scott, who is popularly said to have discovered it; yet "Ian Maclaren" has immortalised a romantic district which Sir Walter did not touch, a district which nearly a century ago was irradiated for a moment by the genius of Wordsworth. And so the week and the day at Rossie ended with the benediction of "Ian Maclaren."

In taking leave of the subject, the writer does so in the full assurance that all who know Lord and Lady Kinnaird, their heir-apparent, and family, will with genuine earnestness re-echo this closing prayer.

J. M. L.